

The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 4.

MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY NOV. 16, 1892.

NO. 33

BUSINESS CARDS.

DRESSMAKING, CUTTING AND FITTING.
PLAIN AND FANCY SEWING OF ALL KINDS.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.
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All business entrusted with him will receive proper attention. Collections made and immediate returns given. Legal writing promptly executed.

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CARPET WEAVER.

Dealer in all kinds of Carpet Chain and Materials.

Prompt attention to business and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable.

New Stage Route.

BETWEEN

Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 8.00 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates.
W. A. HIGHT.
Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

Stage Route

BETWEEN

Cassville & Mill Creek.

The undersigned has just placed on the old stage route between Mill Creek and Cassville a new hack, and is prepared to give patrons first class accommodations. Leave Cassville every morning at 7.30 o'clock arriving at Mill Creek in time for Way Passenger; returning leave Mill Creek at 2.30 p. m. Patronage solicited.
J. H. RINDLAUB.



We Preach—You Practice. In other words, we will teach you FREE, and start you in business, at which you can easily get rich in the dollars. We can and will, if you please, teach you quickly how to earn from \$10 to \$100 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only, to the work. What we offer is new and it has been proved over and over again, that great pay is sure for every worker. No special ability required. Reasonable industry only necessary for sure, large success. We start you, furnishing everything from the start, and one of the great strides forward in useful, inventive progress, that enriches all workers. It is probably the greatest opportunity laboring people have ever known. Now is the time. Delay means loss. Full particulars free. Better write at once. Address, GEORGE STINSON & Co., Box 488, Portland, Maine.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

JOHN G. GILLAM.

Official Vote of Huntingdon County Nov. 8, '92.

	PRESIDENT.	CON. AT LGE.	SU. JUDGE.	CONG'S SENAT.	ASSEMBLY.	SHERIFF.	DEPUTY.	SURVY.	AFRIC.
DISTRICTS.	Harmon, R.	Cleveland, D.	Wheeler, P.	Blair, R.	Lytle, R.	Blair, R.	Gould, D.	Ward, D.	Blair, R.
Alexandria	90	37	37	64	84	60	38	60	38
Ardenheim	25	25	46	25	46	25	46	25	46
Barre	66	66	66	66	66	66	66	66	66
Birmingham	38	19	19	38	19	19	38	19	19
Brady	68	61	8	1	20	25	25	20	25
Calvin	68	14	14	14	68	14	14	68	14
Cass	22	70	4	1	131	181	35	35	180
Clay	88	85	1	1	83	83	85	85	83
Coalmont	8	5	5	5	8	5	5	8	5
Cromwell	122	70	29	2	122	122	71	67	122
Dublin	74	52	4	4	73	73	54	54	73
Dudley	38	19	19	19	38	19	19	38	19
Franklin	81	48	1	1	80	80	48	48	80
Grantville	85	16	1	1	84	85	15	15	82
Greenwood Furnace	29	43	44	29	43	43	28	28	42
Henderson	31	14	1	1	31	31	14	14	31
Hill Valley	27	8	8	8	27	8	8	27	8
Hopewell	37	10	5	5	37	10	5	37	10
Huntingdon, 1st Wd	114	38	12	12	114	38	12	114	38
Huntingdon, 2d Wd	120	28	138	138	120	28	138	120	28
Huntingdon, 3d Wd	199	110	1	1	199	199	104	105	204
Huntingdon, 4th Wd	175	146	2	4	175	174	146	145	174
Jackson	94	85	1	1	95	95	85	85	95
Junata	50	24	18	18	49	49	23	19	46
Lacon	65	11	20	2	66	65	11	69	11
Logan	108	117	2	2	108	108	117	108	117
Mapleton	106	44	1	1	106	106	44	106	44
Marklesburg	49	17	1	1	49	49	17	49	17
Miller	37	32	1	1	37	37	32	37	32
Morris-Water Street	50	43	1	1	50	43	42	51	43
Mt. Union Boro	118	56	1	7	118	118	56	118	56
Mt. Union Dist	49	39	1	1	49	49	38	49	38
Oneida	63	22	3	3	63	63	22	63	22
Orbisonia	121	77	5	5	121	121	77	121	77
Peon	42	42	3	2	42	42	44	42	44
Porter	117	46	2	6	117	117	47	117	46
Pottsville	61	32	10	1	61	61	32	61	32
Robertsville	64	32	10	1	64	64	32	64	32
Rock Hill	42	28	2	2	42	42	28	42	28
Saltville	19	15	15	15	19	19	15	19	15
Shade Gap	101	60	1	1	101	101	60	101	60
Shirley	55	26	2	2	55	55	26	55	26
Smithfield	48	32	1	1	48	48	32	48	32
South Dublin	120	21	1	1	120	120	21	120	21
Springfield	51	54	1	1	51	51	54	51	54
Struce Creek	57	13	8	7	57	57	13	57	13
Tell	25	14	2	2	24	24	13	24	13
Three Springs	110	25	9	8	111	109	25	112	25
Ted	57	19	1	1	57	57	19	57	19
Union	15	24	1	1	15	15	24	15	24
Valley Point	142	76	5	5	142	142	76	142	76
Walker	68	78	2	2	69	68	77	69	77
West	139	139	139	139	139	139	139	139	139
Majority	1819	1819	1819	1819	1819	1819	1819	1819	1819

Going to John.

"Going north, madam?"
"No, ma'am."
"Going south, then?"
"I don't know, ma'am."
"I never was on the cars. I'm waiting for the train to go to John."
"John?"

"Oh! John's my son. He's out in Kansas on a claim."
"I'm going to Kansas myself. You intend to visit?"
"No, ma'am."
She said it with a sigh so heart-burdened the stranger was touched.

"John sick?"
"No."

The evasive tone, the look of pain in the furrowed face, were noticed by the lady who asked these questions as the gray head bowed upon the toil-marked hand. She wanted to hear her story and to help her.

"Excuse me—John in trouble?"
"No, no—I'm in trouble. Trouble my old heart never thought to see."

"The train does not come for some time. Here, rest your head upon my cloak."

"You are kind. If my own were so I shouldn't be in trouble."

"What is your trouble? May be I can help you."

"It's hard to tell it to strangers, but my heart is too full to keep it back. When I was left a widow with three children, I thought it was more than I could bear; but it wasn't bad as this—"

The stranger waited till she recovered her voice to go on.

"I had only the cottage and my hands. I toiled early and late all the years till John could help me. Then we kept the girls at school—John and me. They were married not long ago. Married rich, too, as the world sees. John sold the cottage, sent me to the city to live with them and he went west to begin for himself. He said he had provided for the girls, and they

would provide for me now."

Her voice choked with emotion. The stranger waited in silence.

"I went to them in the city. I went to Mary's first. She lived in a great house with servants to wait on her; a house many times larger than the little cottage—but I soon found there wasn't room enough for me."

The tears stood in the lines of her cheeks. The ticket agent came out softly, stirred the fire, and went back. After a pause she continued:

"I went to Martha's—went with a pain in my heart I never felt before. I was willing to do anything so as not to be a burden. But that wasn't it. I found they were ashamed of my bent old body and my withered face—asbamed of my rough, withered hands—made so toiling for them—"

The tears came thick and fast now. The stranger's hand rested carelessly on the gray head.

"At last they told me I must live at a boarding house, and they'd keep me there. I couldn't say anything. My heart was too full of pain. I wrote to John what they were going to do. He wrote right back, a long, kind letter for me to come right to him. I always had a home while he had a roof, he said. To come right there and stay as long as I lived. That his mother should never go out to strangers. So I'm going to John. He's got only his rough hands and his great warm heart—but there's room for his old mother—God bless—him—"

The stranger brushed a tear from her cheek and waited the conclusion.

"Some day when I am gone where I'll never trouble them again, Mary and Martha will think of it all. Some day when the hands that toiled for them are folded and still; when the eyes that watched over them through many a weary night are closed forever; when the little old body, bent with the burdens it bore for

them, is put away where it never can shame them—"

The agent drew his hand quickly before his eyes, and went out as if to look for the train. The stranger's finger's stroked the gray locks, while the tears of sorrow and of sympathy fell together. The weary heart was unburdened. Soothed by a touch of sympathy the troubled soul yielded to the longing for rest, and she fell asleep. The agent went noiselessly about his duties that he might not wake her. As the fair stranger watched she saw a smile on the care-worn face. The lips moved. She bent down to hear.

"I'm going to do it for Mary and Martha. They'll take care of me some time."

She was dreaming of the days in the little cottage—of the fond hopes which inspired her, long before she learned, with a broken heart, that some day she would be homeless in the world, go to John.

—Our Dumb Animals.

Boost Yourself.

A good way to acquire a practical education (one that is most needed now-a-days), is to watch a thing done, ask a few explanations about it that is most necessary, if you have time, and when you are all alone, try it all yourself, where there's no one to disturb you, and see what you can do toward imitating the piece of work you saw done. Remember, if you stand around and wait for some one to give you a boost, you will always remain on the bottom round, and will therefore be of not much use to yourself or any one else. "Boost Yourself." Unless you do it you'll never reach the point of eminence to which everybody is working to reach, and some are rapidly advancing.—Advance.

It requires \$90,000 every week to support the liquor traffic in the District of Columbia.

The Art of Thinking.

Did you ever notice how bunglingly some men think? There is as much or more difference in the way men use their mental faculties as there is in the way they use their tools. Just as one man will proceed deftly and systematically to the accomplishment of a piece of work with everything conveniently at hand, every motion intelligently directed to the furtherance of the main purpose, and an expedient ready for every irregularity or difficulty which presents itself, so the ready thinker proceeds at once in a right-line to the pith of a subject, sifting out the extraneous matter, defining the main point, and bringing to bear upon it all his available information. On the other hand, a clumsy thinker will chase a question up one side and down the other, without getting anywhere or arriving at any relevant conclusion.

The mental like the manual faculties are susceptible and require cultivation. It is only by practice and continual use that the dexterity and skill of the expert machinist or other manipulator are acquired. No matter how naturally ingenious and handy a man may be, he will lack deftness when placed upon work to which he is entirely unaccustomed. In order to think with facility a man must be accustomed to thinking. It is one thing to let the mind roam about among the things one knows, and another to put it hard at work and keep it there, grinding at something you do not know, but want to. It is easy and entertaining to read an article which tells you something which you knew before and which you can indorse, but you learn nothing by reading it. It requires an effort to read an article which contains real information, however plainly expressed. It has to be studied, applied, digested, criticised, the suggestions raised by its perusal have to be followed out to their conclusions, and to conscientiously read an article of this character is a task which a man is inclined to shirk just as a lazy man might shirk a physical task. But compare the man who shirks with the man who reads, and you will find in the first a mental bungler, in the second the acute and able thinker, the man whose head saves his hands and who is valued, respected, and trusted with the conduct of work and the administration of affairs, and rewarded accordingly. Always read a little ahead of yourself. Read matter which requires an effort upon your part to understand. The effort will not only place you upon a higher intellectual plane, but the mental exercise will develop a habit of accurate thinking which will be of more value to you than volumes of average matter read only to be forgotten.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Sold by B. O'Connor & Sons and

—Do not suppose that because it is recommended for animals that Arnica & Oil Liniment is an offensive preparation. It will not stain clothing or the fairest skin. For sale by T. M. Logan.

Columbus.

Viceroy they made him, Admiral and Don;
Wishing, good King and Queen, to honor him
Whose deeds should make all like distinctions dim.
Columbus! Other title needs he none;
And they—in wisdom, more than king-ship blest—
Go down to future days, remembered best
For service rendered to that lowly one.
Columbus! With proud love, yet reverently,
Pronounce that name—the name of one who heard
A word of life, and answering that word,
Braved death, unfearing, on the shadowy sea;
Who, seeking land not known to any chart—
That land by faith deep graven on his heart—
Found justice, truth and human liberty!
—[Florence Costes, in Harper's Weekly.]

MY COUSIN AMY.

BY ALBERT BIGELOW PAINE.

Howard Taylor and I had been chums for years. Our offices were in the same building and we had fallen into a habit of lunching and dining together whenever my family were out of town for the summer. I had often wondered why he had not married, for he was a fine-looking man, upright, able and prosperous. One night, when we were having an unusually intimate conversation, I ventured to ask him.

"You must have had a story," I said.
"Yes," he answered slowly, "I have had my story, and if it will not bore you—I warn you it is not cheerful—I will tell it to you.

"I was brought up on a farm," he continued, after a long pause. "My father was not well off, but was anxious that I should have an education, and strained every nerve to send me to the village academy, finally offering me a year at college.

"I was then eighteen years old. I had mastered the lower branches, and was thirsty for more. I eagerly accepted.

"When my year was up, I came home heart-sick to think that I must stop now, at the very threshold of accomplishment.

"My father had a cousin, also a farmer, whose land joined ours. The two had been always like brothers, and his daughter Amy had been the only sister I ever knew. She was a little younger than myself, rather small for her years, but well advanced in her studies and with the promise of beauty in her face.

"When I returned from college, I was astonished to see that in my brief absence she had become a woman, and the promise of beauty was fulfilled. I felt shy toward her and she was no longer my little sister. Still, I went to see her quite as frequently as before, and summer evenings, when we sat out on the long porch, I held her hand while I told her of my dreams and ambitions, and how they must all come to nothing because of the lack of means. It never occurred to me that she, too, had plans and dreams. Like all young fellows, I was selfish, and thought that those around me must be interested only in my welfare.

"Still I was very glad when one evening she told me that she had obtained the district school for the winter, and her voice that night was so soft, and she seemed so happy, that I kissed her for the first time since my return, and on the way home I felt that I was really very much in love with my sweet cousin.

"Not long after this, my father one day surprised me with the information that he could give me another year at college, and a week or two later I bade them all good-bye—kissing my pretty cousin a little carelessly, perhaps, for I was so full of the delight of going that I forgot how much I was in love.

"Well, I worked hard at college, and had little time to think of those at home. However, I wrote twice to Amy, who answered and said she liked teaching and hoped I was getting along well with my work.

"When I came home the next summer I thought it was for good, but my father advised me to begin reading law during my vacation, saying that he thought I might be able to finish my education and take a law course afterward, as had always been the

"That summer it seemed to me that my cousin was more shy and more beautiful than ever. I did not have very much time for love making, but I resolved that some day, when I got a start in my profession, I would tell her of my love and take her away from the little farm-house to keep her near me always. She had given great satisfaction as a teacher and was to have the school again.

"My last year of college was the busiest of all, for I was now reading law during every spare moment, in order to be ready for the course the following summer. I graduated at the close of the term, but did not go home, for the law class was to begin at once and money was too scarce for me to make any unnecessary journey. "Amy wrote me a letter of congratulation, which she enclosed with one from my father, for there was nothing in it that a sister might not have written. I replied to it in a brotherly way—not sorry that we could be as brother and sister—for of course it would be a long time before I could think of a wife, and besides, after all, my cousin was only a little country girl.

"That fall I took my degree, and returned home for a week or two, preparatory to beginning the battle with fortune in the great city.

"I was 21 and full of hope. My education and my profession were completed. The world lay before me.

"I saw my cousin Amy nearly every day, but it seemed to me that she was less beautiful than formerly. She appeared paler and thinner, I thought; so I assumed a patronizing air, and told her that she was too fond of money and working too hard, for she was teaching now at the academy and studying French and Latin evenings at home. But she only laughed, and when I went away, she cried a little as she let me kiss her, and then I thought how good and pure she was, and could hardly keep back my own tears. But I was not as much in love as I had been at twenty. She was not as attractive, and, besides, my head was full of the future and the prospect of city life.

"Well, I left them and came to Chicago, a stranger in a strange city. For three years I had a hard fight, and no thought of a wife entered my head. I was very poor and twice my father sent me money to keep away the wolf.

"By and by, I began to climb the ladder and felt that success was coming at last. Then sometimes I thought of Amy, and wondered if she had fitted herself to be the wife of a man who, as people said, was going to make his mark. I had heard from her only through my parents, who had written to me regularly, but I knew that she was still teaching and unmarried.

"I determined now to pay a visit to my old home and come to a final decision as to my future. That night I received a telegram from my father. My cousin Amy was dead.

"My father met me at the station, and as we drove home, he told me what he could no longer conceal. It was with the money earned by my cousin that he had paid for my last two years at college. It was her earnings that had paid for my law course and that had been sent to keep me from want in the great city.

"Then, as I bowed my head in shame and anguish, he told me how for two years past she had been growing thinner and paler, they thought from over-study, and how a sudden attack had finished the work of destruction almost before they thought of danger.

"That day as I stood by the coffin and looked at the quiet face, from which every vestige of beauty had been stripped for my sake, I said, 'For your sake, sweet cousin, I will live and die alone.'

This was the story that Howard Taylor told me as we sat looking out over the water waiting for the boat to take us home. And sometimes, since, as I thought of the big-hearted man going through life alone, I have wondered if Amy knows.—[Romance.

A Sad Thanksgiving.

"Mary," said the younger of two little girls, as they nestled under a coarse-covered bed one cold night in December. "tell me about Thanksgiving Day." "Papa went to heaven. I'm cold and I can't go

sleep. I want something nice to think about.

"Hush," said the elder child, "don't let dear mamma hear you. Come nearer to me," and they laid their cheeks together. "I fancy papa was rich. We lived in a very nice house. I know there were pretty pictures on the wall, and there were nice velvet chairs, and the carpet was thick and soft, like the green moss patches in the woods; and we had pretty goldfish on the side table, and Tony, my black nurse used to feed them. And papa—you can't remember papa Lotty—he was tall and grand, like a prince, and when he smiled it made me think of angels. He brought me toys and sweetmeats and carried me out to the stable and set me on Romeo's live back, and laughed because I was afraid, and I used to watch to see him come up the street, and then run to the door to jump in his arms. He was a dear kind papa," said the child in a faltering voice. "Don't cry," said the little one, "please tell me some more."

"Well, Thanksgiving Day we were happy; we sat around such a large table with so many people—uncles and aunts and cousins—I can't think why they never come to see us now Lotty; and Betty made such sweet pies, and we had a big, big turkey; and papa would have me sit next to him and give me the wishbone and all the plums out of his pudding; and after dinner he would take me in his lap and tell me 'Red Riding Hood,' and call me 'pet' and 'bird' and 'fairy.' Oh Lotty, I can't tell any more, I believe I'm going to cry."

"I am very cold," said Lotty, "does papa know up in heaven that we are so cold and hungry now." Yes—no—I cannot tell," answered Mary, wiping away her tears, unable to reconcile her ideas of heaven with such a thought. "Hush, mamma will hear." Mamma had heard. The coarse garment upon which she had toiled since summer dropped from her hands, and tears were forcing themselves thick and fast through her closed eyelids. The simple recital proved too sad an echo in that widowed heart. [St. Louis Republic.

Strange Captivity.

The springboks of South Africa migrate in vast herds, moving in a compact body and carrying everything before them. If a flock of sheep be in the line of march (as sometimes happens), it is surrounded, enveloped, and becomes, willingly or unwillingly, part of the springbok army.

An African hunter tells the strange story of seeing a lion in the midst of the antelopes, forced to join the march. It is supposed that the lion had sprung too far for his prey, that those upon whom he alighted recoiled sufficiently to allow him to reach the ground, and then the pressure from both flanks and the rear prevented him from escaping from his strange captivity.

If the springbok travels in such armies, how can those in the middle and in the rear find food? In this wise: those in the front ranks, after they have eaten greedily of the pasture, gradually fall out of the ranks to rest, while the hungry ones in the rear come up, and so the columns are all the while changing.—[Yankee Blade.

They Didn't Laugh.

It was on a Cass avenue street car. A lady was entering in the most dignified manner, when she suddenly stumbled and fell awkwardly before reaching a seat.

It happened that among the passengers were several of her friends who were too polite to laugh, or even smile at her manner of entrance, and as she seated herself she was conformed by a row of solemn faces.

Looking at them for a moment as if disgusted with them, she remarked audibly: "Well, I have my opinion of people who don't know enough to laugh when they have such an opportunity as that."

Then everybody smiled and felt better.—[Detroit Free Press.

Homesick.

Mrs. Slimdiet (to new boarder): Did you sleep well last night, sir? New Boarder: Not very, Mrs. Slimdiet. That bed reminded me so much of home that I felt sort o' homesick. "Indeed! Where is you home?" "In the Rocky Mountain."

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A THANKSGIVING STORY.

"Ruth! Ruth! do wake up! we will certainly leave you at home if you are not ready in time."

Ruth Caldwell sat up in bed and slowly rubbed her eyes. For a moment she could not understand what it all meant. There were her two sisters, Amy and Bertha, flying around getting dressed, and it was evidently early, because it was still necessary to have a light.

"Oh! I know," she thought, as she sprang up. Aloud she added, "Thanksgiving, isn't it? Why I forgot! We are going to grandma's, aren't we?"

Amy stood before the mirror combing her hair. As Ruth spoke she turned and said, "Well Ruth. You did succeed in getting awake? I have shaken you and I don't know what I haven't done to wake you. I thought you were going to sleep all day."

"Well you never mind, I am awake at last. Let us see who will be downstairs first."

Ruth fairly flew into her clothes and won the race. Then came an early breakfast. At length everyone was ready. They climbed into the wagon, and in a few minutes were on their way to grandma's.

The farmyard gate was open wide, and as they drove in grandma came out on the porch to greet them. Her dear old face was wreathed in smiles as she welcomed her son and his family back to the old homestead. Mr. Caldwell attempted to help Mrs. Caldwell and the children out of the wagon but before he could help them the girls were out and on the porch hugging and kissing their grandmamma; then away into the house, going through the same performance with their cousins and uncles and aunts. In a few minutes Mrs. Caldwell, Sr., came in, followed by her son and daughter.

All of Mr. Caldwell's brothers and sisters were at the old homestead. They were sitting in the large, old-fashioned kitchen, talking and laughing, when Ruth said, "Grandma can we go up in the attic and dress in those cloths that your grandma and grandpa used to wear?"

"Yes, certainly, my dear," answered their grandmother. So with a happy "thank you" they trooped away, up the little attic stairs.

In the big garret stood several long trunks, and with a shout of joy the children ran toward them. In a very short time every one of them stood with open lids, and old silks, brocades, powdered wigs, and various other things were being dragged forth once more into the light of day. The children arrayed themselves in these, and, if fifteen minutes later a person had looked into that attic he would have beheld a scene which dated back a century or two. What fun they had up there.

It was about half-past eleven o'clock when the hall door below suddenly opened. Looking up the older people beheld two figures standing on the threshold.

One was decked out in knee breeches, powdered wig, fancy waistcoat and buckied slippers. The other wore a pink brocade, powdered hair and high-heeled slippers and carried in one hand a lace handkerchief, yellow with age, which she waved gracefully as she made a pretty little courtesy and said: "When dinner is ready, will you please call us?" Then she turned and taking the hand of her escort made a low bow and disappeared. "Amy and Harry did that well," said grandpa.

At noon the "old folks" marched solemnly in and took their places at the table. For dinner they had pumpkin pie, turkey and all Thanksgiving dishes.

That evening they knelt around the fireplace and with earnest voices, which told of grateful hearts, thanked God for their blessings during the past year.

Spilled His Romance.

George—I see nothing but for us to elope; do you think your father would forgive us?

Ethel—I'm sure he would.
George—How can you be sure?
Ethel—I felt a little nervous on that score, and—and I asked him.

The sardine factories at Eastport, Me., consumes 8000 barrels of cottonseed oil in a season in the process of turning small herring into imported French sardines.

Vice-President Morion's big silo at his farm, Ellerslie, Rhinebeck, N. Y., which holds 2000 tons, indicates his opinion of silage for milch cows.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

If you are constipated, bilious or troubled with sick headache, Beecham's Pills afford immediate relief. Of druggists. 25 cents.

Rev. H. P. Carson, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.



Mr. Geo. W. Turner

SIMPLY AWFUL

Worst Case of Scrofula the Doctors Ever Saw

Completely Cured by HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

"When I was 4 or 5 years old I had a scrofulous sore on the middle finger of my left hand, which got so bad that the doctors cut the finger off, and later took off more than half my hand. Then the sore broke out on my arm, came out on my neck and face on both sides, nearly destroying the sight of one eye, also on my right arm. Doctors said it was the

Worst Case of Scrofula they ever saw. It was **simply awful!** Five years ago I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Gradually I found that the sores were beginning to heal. I kept on till I had taken ten bottles, **ten dollars!** Just think what a return I got for that investment! **A thousand percent?** Yes, many thousands. For the last 4 years I have had no sores.

Work all the Time.

Before, I could do no work. I know not what to say strong enough to express my gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla for my perfect cure." G. W. TURNER, Farmer, Galway, N. Y.

Hood's Pills do not weaken, but aid digestion and tone the stomach. Try them. 25c.

"August Flower"

Eight doctors treated me for Heart Disease and one for Rheumatism, but did me no good. I could not speak aloud. Everything that I took into the Stomach distressed me. I could not sleep. I had taken all kinds of medicines. Through a neighbor I got one of your books. I procured a bottle of Green's August Flower and took it. I am to-day stout, hearty and strong and enjoy the best of health. August Flower saved my life and gave me my health. Mrs. Sarah J. Cox, Defiance, O.



THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Biliousness,

Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn or dyspepsia, constipation.

Poor Digestion,

Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pains in the heart.

Loss of Appetite,

A splendid feeling to-day and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired, sleepless and all unstrung, weakness, debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not better, Druggists will refund you the price paid. At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00 Size. Invalids' Guide to Health Free—Consultation free. DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

N Y N U-46

SAMPLE FREE

We Want You to see our Catalogue of fast selling Patented Novelities. Write for it and we will send it, a sample of a money maker. EUREKA MANUFACTURING CO., Box 431, LaCrosse, Wis., U. S. A.

Pilo's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazelton, Warren, Pa.

CONDITION OF CROPS.

The Monthly Report of the Department of Agriculture.

The Average Yield of Cotton, Potatoes, Tobacco and Hay.

The crop returns of November to the Department of Agriculture, with those of October, indicate the yield of the year of the principal food products, and point approximately to the perfected estimates at the close of the year. The yield of lint is generally short in proportion to weight of seed cotton, and the staple is short, though generally clean and of good color. The November returns to the Department of Agriculture indicate a very light crop, with short staple, gathered generally in good condition. Local estimates range from two-fifths to four-fifths of a full crop. Many make it the worst crop since 1880. In a few favorable locations a fair crop is promised. On the Atlantic coast the loss is attributed to alternating heavy rains and drought. A cold and wet spring was followed by long continued dry weather, producing large weed and deficient fruitage. Picking in this region is well advanced and the crop partly marketed. A killing frost reduced the top crop. There is great unevenness of growth and range of production is very wide. One correspondent in Alabama says some fields will require twenty acres to make a bale, while some in Mississippi are estimated at a bale per acre.

In the Mississippi Valley there is also a good growth of stalk and small development of bolls. The injurious factors are a cold and wet spring, defective stands, drought and boll worms. The early rains forced cotton into slender joints with poor bolls. The weather is favorable for gathering, but unfavorable for maturing.

The crop returns of November to the Department of Agriculture, with those of October, indicate the yield of the year of the principal food products, and point approximately to the perfected estimates at the close of the year. The yield of corn averages by November returns 22.4 bushels per acre, and promises an aggregate production of a little more than sixteen hundred million bushels, while the other great bread grain, wheat, by the returns of last month pointed to a product based on acreage investigation nearly perfected, not exceeding five hundred million bushels, with a possibility of shrinkage in the spring and a certainty of light weight.

In the Northern States of the Atlantic coast the crop ripened well. In the cotton States it was injured somewhat by excessive moisture causing rot and mould, and in some districts it was shortened by drought. In Ohio the crop is well cured, but chaffy from drying too rapidly. Yield is very uneven, ranging from ten to sixty bushels per acre. The Indiana product is in good condition on early planted areas and better than was expected on late planting and in view of the long continued drought. The local yields are extremely variable. There is much complaint of lightness of ears and looseness in the cob in Illinois, and the same variability in yield and quality elsewhere. It is well dried out and undamaged by drought. Some was injured by being cut and shocked too early. There is much chaffy corn and the average weight will be light.

Iowa corn has ripened well, heavy frosts being delayed till the last week in October, but late planted is shriveled from the rapid drying of immature ears. Part of the crop is sound and good and a portion very light. The low lying areas were damaged irretrievably by the excessive moisture of early summer.

Wet weather in spring and drought in summer reduced quantity and quality in Missouri. The average in Kansas is reduced by the low yield of seed corn, which is, of course, included in the aggregate. Low or bottom lands here yielded better than uplands, as the season was too dry. Scorching winds in June injured the crop materially. Nebraska corn if early planted ripened thoroughly. Some of the latest planting put in with the lister was plowed up and sown in wheat. Variability of yield makes it difficult to fix a fair average. In low places there was some injury from frosts.

Average—The average yields for corn in the seven States are as follows: Ohio, 23 bushels; Indiana, 28; Illinois, 25.8; Iowa, 28; Missouri, 23; Kansas, 23.3; Nebraska, 23.7. The average yield of buckwheat is 141 bushels per acre. In New York, 14.7; Pennsylvania, 14.5; Wisconsin, 13.5; Iowa, 10.7. The estimated yield of potatoes is 62 bushels per acre. It is 62 in Maine, 63 in New York, 60 in Pennsylvania, 62 in Michigan, 70 in Minnesota, 51 in Iowa and 47 in Kansas. The crop is almost everywhere light. The tubers are small as a rule, and rotting considerably in New York and throughout the West.

The yield of tobacco is less than last year, the average being reported at 692 pounds per acre of all kinds, against 784 last year. The average yield of hay is 1.17 tons per acre, nearly the same as in 1891.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

SEDALIA, Mo., has a vigilance committee. There is a short crop of Florida oranges. There is much suffering among Berlin's poor.

SMALLPOX is epidemic at Seattle, Washington.

THERE are 190 colored voters in North Dakota.

OVER 8000 French-Canadian voters live in Chicago.

THE car stoves have been abolished in Massachusetts.

THE potato crop is good in the Rocky Mountain region.

THERE are 3927 scarlet fever patients in London hospitals.

PENNSYLVANIA and Vermont have begun to organize a naval militia.

PRUSSIAN firemen have formed a National organization with the Kaiser as President.

THE rhododendron has been chosen as the State flower of Washington by popular vote.

THE Egyptian cotton crop is expected to exceed 450,000,000 pounds, which will break all records.

RUSSIA's extensive withdrawal of her gold deposits from European centres is thought to portend war.

MAUD S, the pride of Robert Bonner's heart, will be again brought out on the track to attempt to smash all trotting records.

THE Government report indicates the certainty of a short potato crop throughout the potato-growing regions of the East and North.

THE judicial inquiry into the Panama Canal Company has resulted in a decision that a prosecution of the Directors is not justified.

A MONUMENT to the Anarchists Spies Parsons, Engel and Lingg has just been dedicated in Waldheim Cemetery, near Chicago, Ill.

The Youths Companion

The last year has been the most prosperous of the Sixty-five years of THE COMPANION's history. It has now over 550,000 subscribers. This support enables it to provide more lavishly than ever for 1893. Only a partial list of Authors, Stories and Articles can be given here.

Prize Serial Stories.

The Prizes offered for the Serial Competition of 1892 were the Largest ever given by any periodical.

First Prize, \$2,000. Larry; "Aunt Mat's" Investment and its Reward; by Miss Amanda M. Douglas.
Second Prize, \$1,000. Armajo; How a very hard Lesson was bravely Learned; by Charles W. Clarke.
Third Prize, \$1,000. Cherrycroft; The Old House and its Tenant; by Miss Edith E. Stowe (Pauline Wesley).
Fourth Prize, \$1,000. Sam; A charming Story of Brotherly Love and Self-Sacrifice; by Miss M. G. McClelland.
SEVEN OTHER SERIAL STORIES, during the year, by C. A. Stephens, Homer Greene and others.

The Bravest Deed I Ever Saw,

will be described in graphic language by Officers of the United States Army and by famous War Correspondents.

General John Gibbon. **General Wesley Merritt.**
Captain Charles King. **Archibald Forbes.**

Great Men at Home.

How Mr. Gladstone Works; by his daughter, Mrs. Drew.
Gen. Sherman in his Home; by Mrs. Minnie Sherman Fitch.
Gen. McClellan; by his son, George B. McClellan.
President Garfield; by his daughter, Mrs. Molly Garfield Brown.

Your Work in Life.

What are you going to do? These and other similar articles may offer you some suggestions.

Journalism as a Profession. By the Editor-in-Chief of the New York Times, Charles R. Miller.
Why not be a Veterinary Surgeon? An opportunity for Boys; by Dr. Austin Peters.
In What Trades and Professions is there most Room? by Hon. R. P. Porter.
Shipbuilders Wanted. Chats with great shipbuilders on this Subject; by Alexander Wainwright.
Admission to West Point; by the Supt. of U. S. Academy, Col. John M. Wilson.
Admission to the Naval Academy; by Lieut. W. F. Low, U. S. N.
Young Government Clerks at Washington. By the Chief Clerks of Six Departments.

Things to Know.

What is a Patent? by The Hon. Carroll D. Wright.
A Chat With Schoolgirls; by Amelia E. Barr.
Naval Courts-Martial; by Admiral S. B. Luce.
Patents Granted Young Inventors; by U. S. Com. of Patents.
The Weather Bureau; by Jean Gordon Mattill.
Newly-Married in New York. What will \$1,000 a year do?
Answered by Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher and Marion Harland.

Over the Water.

How to See St. Paul's Cathedral; by The Dean of St. Paul.
Windsor Castle. A picturesque description by The Marquis of Lorne.
A Glimpse of Belgium. The American Minister at Brussels.
A Glimpse of Russia; by The Hon. Charles Emory Smith.
Adventures in London Fogs; by Charles Dickens.
London Cabs. "Cabbies;" their "hansoms." Charles Dickens, Jr.
A Boy's Club in East London. Frances Wynne.

Short Stories and Adventures.

More than One Hundred Short Stories and Adventure Sketches will be given in the volume for 1893.

Knittin' Susan. **An Able Mariner.** **Quality's Temptation.**
In the Death Circle. **Uncle Dan's Will.** **A Bad Night in a Yacht.**
A Mountainville Feud. **On the Hadramaut Sands.** **Leon Kestrell: Reporter.**
Mrs. Parshley's First Voyage. **An April First Experience.** **Uncle Sim's Clairvoyance.**
Bain McTikkel's "Vast Doog." **Riddling Jimmy, and other stories.** **How I Won my Chevrans.**
The Cats of Cedar Swamp. A Boy's Proof that he was not a Coward; by W. J. Baker.
Strong "Medicine." The amusing effect of a brass instrument on a hostile Indian; by Capt. D. C. Kingman, U. S. A.

"HOW I WROTE BEN HUR," by Gen. Lew Wallace, opens a series, "Behind the Scenes of Famous Stories." Sir Edwin Arnold writes three fascinating articles on India. Rudyard Kipling tells the "Story of My Boyhood." A series of practical articles, "At the World's Fair," by Director-General Davis and Mrs. Potter Palmer, will be full of valuable hints to those who go. "Odd House-keeping in Queer Places" is the subject of half a dozen bright and amusing descriptions by Mrs. Lew Wallace, Lady Blake, and others. All the well-known features of THE COMPANION will be maintained and improved. The Editorials will be impartial explanations of current events at home and abroad. The Illustrated Supplements, adding nearly one-half to size of the paper, will be continued.

FREE

Specimen copies sent free on application.

Send This Slip with \$1.75.

To any New Subscriber who will cut out and send us this slip with name and address and \$1.75, we will send The Companion Free to Jan. 1, 1893, and for a Full Year from that date. This offer includes the Double Holiday Numbers at Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's, Easter and Fourth of July. The Souvenir of The Companion illustrated in colors, 42 pages, describing the New Building, with all its 10 departments, will be sent on receipt of six cents, or Free to any one requesting it who sends a subscription for one year.

to 1893

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

Send Check or Post-Office Order at our risk.

Indian Canals and Reservoirs.

Canals in India are of two classes; tidal canals, which are for navigation only, and the larger perennial canals, which serve for navigation with irrigation. Perennial canals are, as a rule, provided with head works and weirs to raise the water level in the river, and afford a supply at all seasons. They may be subdivided into deltaic and non-deltaic. In deltaic tracts the bed of the river is little below the level of the surrounding country, and water can be distributed by gravitation without the intervention of any great length of leading canal. The principal examples of this class of canal in India are the Godavari, Krishna, Cauvery, Penner and Srivaikuntham systems in the Madras Presidency, and the Orissa system in Bengal. Considerable lengths of embankments are necessary in conjunction with these canals, as a protection against flooding from the river.

Non-deltaic canals tap the river high up in its course, where the bed is far below the ground surface, and they require to be carried considerable distances before the water can be distributed by gravitation, or even by moderate lift. The best examples of these are the Sir-

hind, Chenab and Western Jumna canals in the Punjab, and the Ganges, the Agra and Eastern Jumna canals in the North-west Provinces.

An inundation canal consists of a channel with an open head, in some cases provided with a regulator, and it irrigates the alluvial valley formed by the river. Its supply of water diminishes rapidly as the river falls, so that it sometimes happens there is insufficient supply to bring the irrigated crops to maturity. The Sutlej, Chenab, Mozaffargarh and Indus canals in the Punjab, and the Indus canals in Sind, are the best examples of inundation canals.

The most important tanks and reservoirs are in Madras and Bombay, and in Rajputana. In the Madras Presidency alone there are more than 30,000 irrigation tanks, many of these being valleys closed by large masonry dams.—Engineering.

The growers of the banana in the Fiji Islands are puzzled over the appearance of a disease among the trees. The disease is destroying quite a number of the banana plants.

France has imposed a tax on traveling bicyclists.

They all Testify

To the Efficacy of the World-Renowned **Swift's Specific.**

The old-time simple remedy from the Georgia swamps and fields has gone forth to the antipodes, astonishing the skeptical and confounding the theories of those who depend solely on the physician's skill. There is no blood taint which it does not immediately eradicate. Poisons outwardly absorbed or the result of vile diseases from within all yield to this potent but simple remedy. It is an unequalled tonic, builds up the old and feeble, cures all diseases arising from impure blood or weakened vitality. Send for a treatise. Examine the proof.

Books on "Blood and Skin Diseases" mailed free. **Druggists Sell It.** **SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,** Drawer 2, Atlanta, Ga.

NYNU-46

Garfield Tea

Cures Sick Headache

RIISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Emulsions, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

25 CENTS 25¢ THE GREAT TAKE THE BEST COUGH CURE 25¢ 50¢ 75¢ **SHILOH'S CURE.**

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

WORN NIGHT AND DAY!

AXION ELASTIC TRUSS. Holds the worst rupture with ease under all circumstances. Perfect Comfort. New Pat. Improvements Illustrated Cat. and rules for self-measurement securely sealed. 40, 7, House Mfg. Company, 724 Broadway, New York City.

OPIUM

Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Mo.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR.....\$1.00
SIX MONTHS......50
THREE MONTHS......25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

THE question of who shall be our future postmaster is already receiving consideration. The opinion seems to prevail that inasmuch as John G. Gillam made the canvass for sheriff in what was a losing fight he ought to be the coming man. He made an excellent postmaster when he had the office. No one can dispute that fact. But we who were defeated so badly in the national contest have nothing in the plums and will have nothing to say.

THREE Mifflin county printers received nominations for office in Mifflin county but all of them failed to score on election day. It wasn't a good year for printers.

THE ITEM rises to nominate Hon. P. M. Lytle, of Huntingdon county, as the speaker of the next house of representatives. No abler man will be named.

WE are under obligations to Bro. Lindsay of the News for the use of the election table which we present to our readers this week.

Mount Union.

Prof. G. C. Hain visited relatives in Tyrone on Saturday and Sunday last.

J. C. Trout, of Tyrone, who formerly resided in this place, was in town on business on Saturday.

The teachers of this place are attending institute, consequently there is no school. The small boys are of course happy.

Miss Maud Hunter and Miss Eva Smelker, of this place, started on Thursday last for a few weeks' visit in Pittsburgh.

Wm. Eberman, Havey Bennett, and Dr. M. A. Porter, of this place, received the election returns in Philadelphia, Tuesday evening last.

Very few of those who claim residence here came home to vote. Chas. Bice, of Harrisburg, and R. Bruce Bare, of Washington, D. C., being the only ones.

With the great Democrat tidal wave which swept the country on Tuesday came a snow and cold weather on Wednesday, the first of the season, sending the cold chills down the Republicans like the weather in Greenland.

Wm. Carter, of this place, who is employed at Roaring Springs in a paper mill, is home with his arm in a sling the result of coming in too close contact with some belting that was moving at a rapid rate, while in the performance of his duties. The wounds are healing rapidly.

Trough Creek.

I heard of two deer being killed last Thursday.

Mrs. A. W. Wright and grandson are visiting friends in Altoona and Kipple.

Mr. Chilcott remains about the same, there being no material change in his condition.

Mrs. C. M. Glasgow and her interesting little daughter returned to their mountain city home last week.

Richard Chilcott lost his favorite family horse, Charley, last week. He will be missed very much by the family.

Mrs. E. Chilcott has been laid up with sore back for several days. Also, A. W. Wright from the same complaint.

J. M. Oswalt, an earnest democrat, visited his brother-in-law, Squire Pheasant, on Sunday. Madison is well pleased with the national election but not so well with the county.

The election passed off quietly as usual. Some seemed to be satisfied with the new voting system and others were not. I think the average school boy of 15 years of age could make an arrangement that would answer the purpose. But that would not be in harmony with most of our legislation.

Six inches of snow on the morning of

the 10th inst. According to an old saying we will have nineteen more snows this winter. I have not talked with our reliable prophet to know about the depth of those to come. Will see him as soon as convenient in order that I can inform the readers of the ITEM what arrangements to make for the winter.

The great political battle of 1892 has been fought and is suggestive of much thought and sober reflection. If I am correctly informed 33 of the 44 states voted on what is supposed to be a better system than the old one. This being the case it would seem to argue that a free ballot and a fair count is not conducive to Republican success. Be this as it may, it proves more clearly the intelligence of the masses. The campaign was the most dignified and intelligent that has been since we are an independent nation. The two leading candidates had both been tried and hence stood on their merits. Platforms don't have so much to do with campaigns as they used to have. The people have learned that they are too much like the darkey said of the pie crust, "they are made to be broken." Mr. Cleveland who had been tried and proved to be a man possessing a mind that was in advance of nearly all our statesmen, and who wore his own collar, be the size what it may, and the courage to give expression to his honest convictions fearless of consequences or results, is to-day the choice of a large majority of the people. If the democratic party improves its opportunity by giving us wholesome legislation and honest government we will all be benefited alike save the division of the spoils of office and it will remain in power longer than did the Republican party. If it fails in these essentials it will and ought to lose its supremacy. Politicians may for a time ignore the wishes of the people and say the people be damned but the people always have and always will move when the burden becomes too intolerable to be borne.

Of the result in this county there is one part of which even democrats in one sense should be proud, viz: the re-election of P. M. Lytle to the legislature when we take into consideration that he is the ablest man that Huntingdon county has sent for so many years, and who has won such praise all over the state. If a man is unable to perform a task that his neighbor is capable of performing, as an honest and fair man he should not object to the neighbor having the chance. Hence, we democrats not being able to send a man to the legislature, ought to feel proud that our Republican brethren can do so well. Again, if Mr. Lytle proves to be in the future what he has in the past, —and I have no doubt he will—Huntingdon county may furnish the next Republican candidate for governor, and probably elect him, something that will not be done very often, according to the warning of the Republican majority in the old Keystone. Mark the prediction, she will wheel into the democratic column after awhile, for "the world do move."

Teachers' Institute.

The thirty-seventh annual institute of the teachers of Huntingdon county convened in the Opera House, Huntingdon, Monday afternoon.

At 2.04 o'clock Supt. S. G. Rudy called the institute to order and "Denials" was sung under the leadership of Supt. C. J. Swift, of Elk county.

Devotional exercises were conducted by Dr. A. E. Winship, of Boston, who read a portion of the 25th chapter of Matthew's gospel after which he offered prayer.

Prof. J. B. Boring had been appointed enrolling secretary, a position which he has filled so satisfactorily for several years and a further organization was effected by the election of Prof. W. M. Benson, vice chairman, and Prof. A. P. Silverthorn, recording secretary.

Supt. Rudy made a few remarks appropriate to the opening of the sessions after which he introduced Dr. A. E. Winship, of Boston.

Dr. Winship took as the subject of his opening talk "What is Teaching?" He said all employments might be classed under one of the five heads, viz: Occupation, trade, office, calling or profession. He defined them as follows: occupation—earning a living; trade—making money; office—honor; calling—that for which one is specially fitted, or duty; profession—characterized by these three things, that which we profess, that which we prepare, that which

we are recognized in. He demonstrated that true teaching is a profession and appealed to his hearers to make teaching a profession.

"The World is Hushed in Stillness" and "Merrily Sing," was sung, after which Dr. G. W. Hull, of Millersville, was introduced. He took as his subject "Citizenship."

Dr. D. J. Waller, state superintendent of public instruction was next introduced. He gave his views on the merits of a longer term in the country.

The superintendent announced the following committees after which the institute adjourned.

On resolutions: J. G. Zerby, J. A. Thompson, J. G. Dell, Miriam M. Brown and Flora Himes.

On memorial: S. J. Dale, Alice Somers and D. L. Dickson.

On election of committee on permanent certificates: Jno M. Drake, W. A. Parsons, Kate McNeal, Geo. E. Taylor and L. M. Orlady.

MONDAY NIGHT.

Miss Gertrude Wakefield, of Latrobe, sang a solo, after which Dr. George E. Reed, President of Dickinson College, delivered his lecture "Qualities That Win." The man who would win must toil terribly. He must have a sound body. He must be an enthusiast. Mr. Reed paid glowing tributes to woman and her energies. He hoped for the day when there would be a gymnasium in connection with every public school. He distinguished between fanaticism and enthusiasm and beautifully illustrated his distinction.

TUESDAY MORNING.

Institute opened at 8.45 o'clock. The subject "Information Talks" was taken up. J. K. Leader opened the discussion and it was continued by J. G. Dell, George Boggs and J. O. Smith.

The regular session was opened by singing, "Lord Teach Me." Devotional exercises were conducted by Prof. W. J. Swigart, of the Normal College.

Prof. L. S. Shimmell occupied the first period with an instructive talk on The Columbian Exposition.

"Merry Spring Time" was sung, after which Dr. Hull talked on Arithmetic.

Supt. C. J. Swift discussed School Organization and the remainder of the forenoon session was taken up with an interesting talk on History by Dr. Winship.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

This session was opened with a song service after which Miss Eliza Rust, teacher of drawing in the Huntingdon schools, gave an illustrated talk on drawing as applied to number and language lessons.

Dr. Winship resumed his talk on History. History is the living current. History was not made yesterday nor today but tomorrow. The natural order for study of history is dates, persons, places and events. Some dates are essential. The speaker gave the teachers some pointers in regard to the prevalent lack of knowledge of general history. He then gave twelve essential dates from the death of Moses to the battle of Waterloo. Five dates, four names, nine places, and four events in American history were also given as essentials.

Miss Gertrude Wakefield sang a solo which was so well received that the effort was repeated.

Dr. Hull occupied the next period with a talk on The Successful Teacher. He who enters the profession to make money makes a grave mistake as the reward is not in dollars and cents. Necessary qualifications of a successful teacher are christianity, a sound body, a sound head and a fundamental knowledge of mental growth. The teacher who holds on to a method that has subserved its purpose must die professionally. The secret of all true success in teaching is the love of the work.

Supt. Wertz, of Blair county, was introduced and made a few general remarks.

After a song service Dr. Winship concluded his historical talks.

Ex-Superintendent Cessna, of Bedford county was introduced. He talked briefly after which the session adjourned.

TUESDAY EVENING.

Joseph Cook, who gained great celebrity as the Boston Monday lecturer, delivered his lecture Leaders and Mis-Leaders to a large audience. He began with the Scotch proverb, "What is bad for the bee is bad for the swarm." The speaker fixed standards by which men, measures and means might justly be judged in politics, religion, education, labor, capital, etc. His reasoning and his conclusions were indisputable. Huntingdon has rarely if ever had opportunity to listen to a lecture such as that of Dr. Cook, last evening. Those who missed it missed a treat.

TAME, TAME.

This advertisement is very tame, but it is wild enough to keep out of the way of extra high profits and sell goods on the principle of "LIVE AND LET LIVE." Some unprincipled merchants (and I am glad to say there are only a few) call my goods *trash* in order to draw away my trade. I calmly appeal to your better judgment when they sell you a pair of Boston gum boots for \$3.00 and I sell you the Boston gum boots for \$2.62, which of the two is *trash*—but enough—We have an extra large stock of gum boots and shoes of first-class stock at correspondingly low prices. Of course, we have the cheaper grades; for example, Ladies' fine gum shoes for 21 cents per pair. In

Ladies' Underwear we have all grades, from 21 cents up. Misses' and Children's (heavy) 19c. up. Wool Mittens from 8c. per pair to 50c. Ladies' heavy seamless wool hose 20c. per pair. Children's from 10c. up.

Our Ladies' Coats are Selling Faster than we expected, all on account of their quality, style and price. We got these coats made to order at the factory for spot cash, which enables us to save you 25 per cent. on these goods.

Men's Top Shirts, Underwear, Gloves, Hats, beat all our former records. Walking, driving and working gloves in many styles and prices. In Men's underwear we can save you 25 cents on the dollar. Our 80c. suits would cost you \$1.00 anywhere else. Our boot and shoe trade is still growing. The Reason is plain to any fair thinking mind. We simply invite you to examine our stock and compare quality and price.

Men's Whole Kip Boots—no split—\$2.15 up. Best Table Oil Cloth only 17c. per yard, Etc., at

LYNN'S NOVELTY STORE,

Opposite Opera House. HUNTINGDON, PA.

P. S. ARRIVING THIS WEEK—A new lot of Ladies' Winter Hats and Coats, whereby we can save you 25 cents on the dollar. Coats for infants up to 18 years at prices never before heard of—\$6 coat for \$3.98. I got these goods from the manufacturer, who needed the ready cash, so my customers get the benefit of the cash purchase. Also, while it lasts, will sell you Clark's O. N. T. thread, 200 yards, at 3c a spool. The cheaper we buy the cheaper we can sell. Ladies' hand-sewed, flexible sole, kid shoe for \$2.50, regular price, \$3.50.

—GREAT— REDUCTION —SALE!—

Beginning with Sept. 1st,

—AND TO—

Continue for 30 Days.

Just received within thirty days

Two Car Loads of Wagon.

A nice lot of BUGGIES, CARTS, AND

SPRING WAGONS.

A car load of 75

**Slky & Walking Cultivators
135 Spring-Tooth Harrows**

received this Spring I have yet on hand 17
which must be sold.

One Car Load 60 OSBORNE MOWERS.

One Car Load OSBORNE BINDERS.

One Car Load BINDER TWINE, Just received.

Of my Spring stock of

Eighty-Seven Plows,

I have yet on hand 21, mostly Oliver, that must go way down for cash. 60 Hay Rakes, namely: Tiger, Thomas, Taylor, Osborne, and Champion. Local shipments of small goods arriving almost every day. A full line of small implements constantly on hand.

Rough and worked Lumber, shingles, Pickets, Lath, Builders' Hardware, Glass, Lead, Oil, Etc. Etc.

My motto is: "Pin the prices to the bottom at opening of season, not at the close." All correspondence promptly answered. Telephone connection.

DON'T FORGET THE DATE.

A. S. WELCH,

Mount Union, - - Penn'a.

HUNTINGDON PLANING MILL, FRITCHEY BROS., Proprietors.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Frames, Flooring,
SIDING, SAWED AND TURNED BALUSTERS, MOULDING,

Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill

and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar,

Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing,

etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-

class Mill and Lumber Yard.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Institute this week.

—E. Robley jr., and wife, of Altoona, are visiting in town.

—Attend the lectures at the county institute. It will pay you.

—Fancy yarns and new millinery goods at Mrs. M. E. Evans'.

—Dr. J. G. Spangler yesterday housed a fine piano of the Vos & Sons make.

—Jos. J. Gillam, of Petersburg, was among the Sunday visitors to Mapleton.

—W. H. McNerlin, of Tyrone, spent Sunday among his friends in this place.

—H. N. Mounts is enjoying this week with W. C. Sorrick's family at Lewis-town.

—H. W. McDonald and wife spent Sunday among friends and relatives in Altoona.

—A. B. Baker left last Saturday on a week's visit to relatives and friends in Fulton county.

—Rev. George Leidy, of Huntingdon, will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday morning.

—Mrs. Lucinda Paul, of Philipsburg is visiting her brother, Anderson Wag-
oner, of this place.

—G. D. Wood and wife are spending a week among friends and relatives in Trough Creek valley.

—Mrs. Jennie Snyder, of Lewistown, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. F. Miller, Saturday and Sunday.

—Downs' Elixir will cure any cough or cold, no matter of how long stand-
ing. For sale by T. M. Logan.

—Mrs. Sadie J. Ripple, of Mount Union, paid the ITEM office a pleasant call while in town last Wednesday.

—New goods and low prices makes the millinery department of Mrs. M. E. Evans' store an attractive place for the ladies.

—Mrs. M. E. Evans has just received a well-selected stock of new fall millin-
ery and invites the inspection of the la-
dies of Mapleton and vicinity.

—Mrs. Maud Barkley left on Monday morning for Pittsburg, where she will join her husband, who is in the employ of the Pittsburg & Lake Erie R. R.

—James T. Marlin, who has been spending the past summer with friends in Fayette county, returned to Mapleton last week. His many friends greeted him warmly.

—Mrs. Samuel Hatfield, of this place, has been visiting her parents in Alex-
andria for the past two weeks. Her mother, Mrs. Wm. Phillips, has been in ill health for some time.

—H. H. Pressler, who for the past six years has been filling the position of night operator at JC tower, Mill Creek, on Monday received the appointment of night operator at Huntingdon.

—A six-inch fall of snow last Wednes-
day—the first of the season—was some alleviation to the wounded feelings of the defeated Republicans. It slightly diverted attention from election returns.

—B. F. Wilson, of Altoona, was in town yesterday, his mission in this vicinity being to inter the remains of an infant daughter in his burial lot in Mill Creek. The child was still-born Satur-
day night.

—The Democrats of Mount Union will celebrate the election of Cleveland and Stevenson next Tuesday evening by an immense glorification meeting. Ad-
dresses will be made by John M. Bailey and H. W. Petriken, Esqs., of Hunting-
don.

—A single trial of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will convince any one troublee with costiveness, torpid liver or any kindred diseases of their cura-
tive properties. They only cost 25 cents per bottle. For sale by T. M. Logan.

—The young ladies' aid society will hold an oyster supper in Mrs. J. B. Dell's basement on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and Thursday of next week. Wednesday afternoon they will offer a number of cakes for sale. They solicit the patronage of our citizens.

—FOR SALE.—The undersigned of-
fers for sale a span of good work mules, one five and the other eight years old, weighing respectively 1,000, and 1,100 pounds. Will be sold cheap. Also, one mule 5 months old. For further particulars call on

W. T. BORING,
Mapleton Depot, Pa.

—FOR SALE.—Two lots of ground, each 50x150 feet, and dwelling house, adjoining the borough of Mapleton. Will be sold at a reasonable price. For further particulars call on or address Mrs. Mary J. Hooper, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

—The water plug on the north side of the railroad at this place was knocked down Monday evening. It was turned to water the engine of Mifflin local before the train was stopped and a box car struck it. L. M. Speer's lot was flooded and his walks nearly destroyed before the flow of water could be stopped.

—Chaplain McCabe will lecture in the opera house, Huntingdon, next Friday evening on "Bright Side of Life in Lib-
erty Prison." Those who have never heard Chaplain McCabe should take ad-
vantage of this opportunity to hear him. Philadelphia express, east, will stop at Mapleton every night this week except Saturday.

—The teacher elect of the new bor-
ough school having failed to put in an appearance, the board last Saturday evening elected R. S. Henderson to the position. Mr. Henderson entered upon his duties on Monday, the first week being put in at the institute. His school will be designated as No. 3, and will be made up of pupils from Nos. 2 and 3 as at present constituted.

—Mrs. Mattie Stever's illness, men-
tion of which was made in these col-
umns last week, having assumed the na-
ture of a serious intestinal disorganiza-
tion, her physician Dr. G. W. Simpson yesterday morning took her to a hos-
pital in Philadelphia, where if no cure can otherwise be effected, an operation will be performed. Mrs. Stever is one of the most beloved women of this com-
munity and her many friends hope for her permanent and speedy restoration to health.

—"Richard and his sweetheart Nell," song and chorus, quartet, sent free to any address by Studebaker Bros. Mfg. Co., South Bend, Ind., on receipt of stamp to cover postage and mailing. The verses relate the story of a drive taken by Richard and Nell. The title page has an elegant picture, specially designed by the artist, Gray Parker, showing Richard and his sweetheart about start-
ing out on their memorable drive. The words, of course, constitute a love story. The share in it of the Studebakers is merely incidental. The melody is de-
lightful, and was composed for the words by the well known musical writer, W. F. Sudds.

—A. W. Swope, Esq., and a number of others boarded fast line west at this station last Monday evening to go to Huntingdon. As the train approached the new telegraph office just east of Huntingdon it slowed up and many of the passengers, among them Mr. Swope, rose from their seats and started for the platform. When the train passed the electric lights at the depot they blinded his eyes and thinking the train had stopped he stepped off and was thrown violently to the platform. The car step struck him and cut an ugly gash above his right eye. His right knee was also badly bruised. His injuries are not serious but might have been so. T. M. Wood, of this place, in attempt-
ing to jump off to go to Mr. Swope's re-
lief, also fell but other than a slight sprain of one of his wrists, sustained no injuries.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Buchanan.

Mrs Samuel Buchanan died at her home one mile north of town at 9 o'clock last night after an illness of 9 days duration, of peritonitis. She was aged 25 years and 7 days.

Mrs. Buchanan was a daughter of the late Philip Hooper, esq., and was mar-
ried about one year ago to Samuel Bu-
chanan. Besides her husband she leaves an infant daughter. She was a good woman, well esteemed, and was a member of the United Brethren church.

The remains will be interred to-mor-
row but as to the time and place we are not yet informed.

The ITEM extends sympathy to the bereaved friends.

—Wanted.

Agents to sell our choice and hardy nursery stock. We have many new special varieties, both in fruits and or-
namamentals to offer, which are controlled by us; we pay commission or salary; write us at once and secure choice of territory.

MAY BROTHERS, Nursemeyn,
Rochester, N. Y.

School Report.

The second month of our borough schools closed last week. The prog-
ress has been good but the annexed re-
ports show that over one-tenth of the pupils do not attend. There are a large number who miss no time, consequently there must be a number who are habit-
ually absent. The fault undoubtedly lies with the parents and should be cor-
rected. It is wrong to deprive a child of school privileges and it is equally wrong for the parent to not insist upon prompt and regular attendance.

No. 1 School—Miss Fannie Isenberg, Tch'r.

	Male.	Female.	Total.
Whole attendance,	26	27	53
Average "	12	24	46
Per cent. of "	87	89	88

Pupils who missed no time during month :
Ludema Shore, Mary White, Ivy Chilcote,
Lulu McDonald, Lomie White, Lulu McCarl,
Ada McDonald, Lloyd Godard, Jesse Swope,
Charley Chilcott, Tommy White, Charley McMullen, Herbert Henderson. Visitors, 3.

No. 2 School—E. G. Rez, Teacher.

	Male.	Female.	Total.
Whole attendance,	24	31	55
Average "	21	27	48
Per cent. of "	91	91	91

Pupils who missed no time during month :
Blaine Yocum, Charley Swope, Edward Mc-
Carl, Ellis Baker, Emory Niece, George Fish-
er, Howard Himes, Jno. A. McHugh, Ray Godard, Vance White, Ada Wood, Annie Fisher, Almira Fisher, Bertha Hooper, Bessie Chilcote, Bessie Niece, Bertha White, Emma McDonald, Ettie McDonald, Hannah Clem-
ens, Junie McNahy, Myrtle Wise, Myrtle Wright, Nellie Spanogle, Wana Brandt. Vi-
sitors, 6.

No. 3 School—J. G. Dell, Teacher.

	Male.	Female.	Total.
Whole attendance,	20	14	34
Average "	19	10	29
Per cent. of "	96	84	90

Pupils who missed no time during month :
E. E. Godard, H. N. Mounts, Oscar Wilson,
Albert Himes, Lewis Dysart, J. Lee Rex, Jos. S. Wilson, John Hooper, Martin L. Wilson,
Edgar Griffin, Geo. G. Brumbaugh, Katie Brumbaugh, Viola Godard, Eather P. McDon-
ald, Prudie Miller. Visitors, 4.

Thanksgiving Day.

The following Thanksgiving procla-
mation was issued by Governor Patti-
son :

"Profound gratitude to the Divine Author of all good, whose blessings have been so abundantly bestowed in the past and whose benediction we fervently in-
voke for the future, makes it fitting and right that the people should pause from the accustomed toil and pleasures to make acknowledgment of their depend-
ence upon that Almighty Being from whom all blessings flow.

"In conformity thereof, with the re-
commendation of the President of the United States, I, Robert E. Pattison, Governor of the commonwealth of Penn-
sylvania, do appoint Thursday, the twenty-fourth day of November, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer.

"On that day let the people lay aside all secular occupations and meet togeth-
er in their usual places of worship in reverent thanksgiving for mercies re-
ceived and prayer for a continuance of divine favor.

"By the reunion of families and friends promote that love for home which secured contentment and pros-
perity, and, above all, in kind remem-
brance of the poor, put on charity, which is the bond of perfection, and so render our thanksgiving more pleasing to the Lord.

A Surprise.

"What do you measure? What is your weight? Are you as large and as heavy as a certain person in our town?" were the questions put to me by a Christian gentleman of Mapleton on a recent oc-
casion in that place. I hardly knew what answer to make, but consented to the process of measuring and weighing, as I could not see that it could do me any harm, especially as I was conva-
lescing from a long period of physical in-
disposition. It was not many days until the matter was fully explained, when we were called upon to don a new suit of clothes—excellent, first-class—the gift, I am told, of a number of friends at Mapleton with one or two exceptions. I know not who they are, but hope to learn their names ere long. I am glad I submitted to the measuring and weigh-
ing. Many thanks to all contributors to the same. My experience has been and still is that the citizens of Mapleton gen-
erally believe much on the scripture, "It is more blessed to give than to re-
ceive."

M. L. SMITH,
Pastor M. E. Church.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has won-
derful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be re-
funded. Trial bottles free at B. O'Connor & Sons. Large bottles 50c. and \$1.00.

Reformatory Notes.

From Record of Nov. 13.

Population, 436.

Last consecutive number, 1042.

The new abaitor is ready for occupancy.

Consecutive No. 282 was sent a final dis-
charge on Wednesday.

All the work in the brick yard is now be-
ing done under roof.

Two patients are occupying cots in the hos-
pital at this writing.

Eight head of cattle were received for Re-
formatory use this week.

A new corn crib is being erected between the wagon shed and stable.

Inmate No. 736 was returned for violation of his parole on Saturday.

Twenty-five visitors passed through the Re-
formatory since our last issue.

Saturday witnessed the arrival of seven new men from Philadelphia.

Carpenter superintendent Bowman and his men built a new pig sty this week.

The pickling department reports putting up ten barrels of sauer kraut up to date.

The plumbers were engaged a portion of this week in putting radiators in the green house.

New month-pieces and new violin-bows are the latest additions to the band instruments.

Final discharges were issued to Nos. 496, 528, 557, 521, 556, 568, 569, 295, and 562, on Satur-
day.

Every day witnesses the arrival of some new material for the different places being constructed.

Mr. Fisher's men are busy putting in 70 window air ways for the new cell house D. They will be 4x8 feet.

The shirt factory reports shipping 174 doz. shirts and boys' waists since our last issues They also report receiving 240 doz.

The bricklayers have started the third story of the new brush shop. The day carpenters have about one-half of the window frames al-
ready in place.

Officer J. F. Rung is busy getting the tin in shape for the new brush shop. He reports receiving thirty boxes of American tin since our last issue.

Local Institute at Alexandria.

The first local institute of the present school year was held at Alexandria, Oct. 29, 1892. After reading of Scriptures and prayer by Rev. Kerlin, came the regular organiza-
tion. H. M. Hosterman was elected presi-
dent, M. C. Brode, vice president, and Miss Minnie G. Taylor, secretary.

We were then favored with a quartette, "I'll Be There." A paper on "The Object of the Recitation," was read by H. M. Hosterman. The subject was further discussed by Prof. Rudy, Prof. Shimmell and J. H. Wal-
ter.

The subject "Is Quiet a Criterion to Suc-
cess?" was then opened by M. C. Brode and discussed by Prof. Shimmell, Prof. Rudy, Mr. Walter and D. L. Dickson.

An interesting paper was then read by Miss Maud Perlett on the subject, "Busy Work for Little Ones." After singing, "Marching On," Mr. Walter and Mr. Dickson spoke on the subject.

The names of the teachers present—seven-
teen in number—were then handed to the secretary, after which we adjourned until 1.30 o'clock.

The institute was reopened by singing "Let Him In." The subject, "The Benefit of Local Institutes," was opened by D. L. Dick-
son and discussed by Mr. Laird, J. B. Boring and Mr. Walter.

Some very interesting remarks were then made by Rev. Heilman.

No. 89, from Excell's song book was then sung.

"How do Concepts arise from Precepts?" was the subject opened by Mr. Walter and further discussed by Prof. Shimmell, Mr. Dickson and Mr. Walter.

Miss Margaret Nipell then read an inter-
esting biography of Tennyson, which was fol-
lowed by quotations from Tennyson by the teachers present.

After singing No. 95 the free text-book sys-
tem was discussed by Prof. Rudy, Mr. Kean, Prof. Shimmell, Mr. Walter, Mr. Laird, Mr. Dickson, Mr. Hosterman and Mr. Brode.

The president appointed an executive com-
mittee which consisted of D. L. Dickson, W. A. Parsons and Miss Anna Varner.

Officers for the next Local Institute were then elected. They were Harry Trude, presi-
dent; Mr. Laird, vice president, and Miss Maud Perlett, secretary.

No. 119 was sung. A vote of thanks was then tendered Prof. Rudy, Prof. Shimmell and all the teachers who assisted in making the Institute a success.

It was decided to hold the next Local In-
stitute at Petersburg, Dec. 3.

Sale Register.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 23, 1892, A. W. Swope executor of the will of the late Rebecca Hughes, will offer at public sale a lot of ground of said deceased on the premises on Callowhill street, in the borough of Mapleton, having thereon erected a 1½ story frame house and other outbuildings. Also, 25 feet, front-
ing on Callowhill street, of above lot, next to Geo. McNerlin's property, and extending back, will be offered separately. Sale to com-
mence at 1 o'clock, P. M.

SATURDAY, November 19th, Isaac Dell, administrator of Christiana Dell, will sell at the residence of the late deceased in Cass township, 2 fresh cows, 2 hogs, 2 shotos, cart-wheelbarrow, saws, kettles, stoves, cupboard, tables, chairs, beds and bedding, fruit, pota-
toes, hay, corn, oats, etc. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

WEDNESDAY, December 5, S. S. Taylor and Geo. Taylor, administrators of the estate of Wm. Taylor, dec'd., will sell at the late resi-
dence of the deceased, in Springfield town-
ship, 1 horse, 3 milch cows, 2 young cattle, 8 hogs, two-horse wagon, sleds, plows, harrows, cider mill, gears, bridles, collars, lines, etc., wheat, rye, corn, hay and fodder, together with a lot of household goods. Sale to com-
mence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

S. W. Kimmel, Saltillo, Pa., intending to quit farming, offers at private sale for three months the following property : 1 good mule, 1 good work horse, 1 colt, and a full outfit of farming implements. Also, his farm, situate in Cass township, 2½ miles from Saltillo, on the road leading from Saltillo to Cassville, containing about 100 acres, 75 cleared. The buildings consist of large frame house, large frame barn and other necessary outbuildings. See bills.

THE WEATHER

Is getting cooler now, and with the changes in the season coms changes in our business. Summer goods have given their place to

Heavier Weights

and we are not behind in meeting the demands. Our shelves are crowded with a full line of Fall and Winter goods, such as

Canton Flannels,

Mixed Flannels, Woolen Goods of all kinds, heavy Cotton and Woolen Under-
wear, &c., &c. Also, a com-
plete line of

Hardware,

Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, and a full and complete stock of Gro-
ceries of all kinds. It will pay you to

Give us a Call.

Respectfully Yours,

A. B. Gillam.

Examine Yocum's

SCHOOL

SHOES

Before Buying.

It is the Most

Complete Shoe

In the Market.

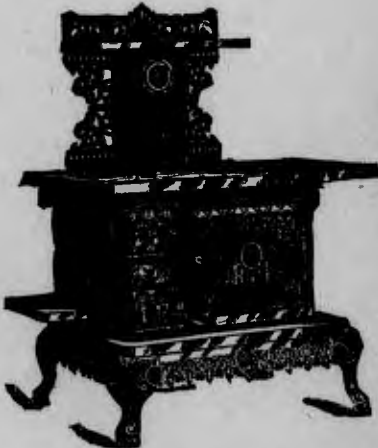
Geo W. Yocum,

tt Block. 402 Penn St.,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

B. F. GODARD,

—DEALER IN—



Stoves and Stove Repairs.

PHOSPHATE & FERTILIZERS,

Your Patronage Solicited.

Mapleton Depot, Pa.

CLEVELAND AND STEVENSON

Democrats Elect Their President and Vice-President.

How the Senate, House and State Governments Will Stand.

Grover Cleveland and Adlai Stevenson, the Democratic candidates, have been elected President and Vice-President of the United States for the term beginning March 4, 1893. The victory is a sweeping one, and on the fourth day after the election it was



GROVER CLEVELAND.

estimated from the latest returns that the Democrats would have a majority of 155 votes in the Electoral College. Of the States



ADLAI E. STEVENSON.

that were put down as doubtful before the contest, Cleveland and Stevenson carry New York, by 43,000; New Jersey, by 12,000; Connecticut, by over 5,000; West Virginia, by 6,000; Indiana, by 8,000.

The greatest surprises were furnished by Illinois and Ohio, both of which chose Democratic electors, the former by 10,000 plurality, the latter by a small majority. The Democrats had a close shave in Delaware, only carrying the State by 535 votes. As later returns came in the Republicans conceded California to the Democrats by a small plurality, and at the same time there was no doubt that Wisconsin was Democratic.

However, the very latest returns made both California and Ohio doubtful, and it was evident that it would take the official count to decide in which column they should be placed, though the chances favored the Democrats.

The result of the voting for electors, as indicated by returns on the fourth day after election, is summarized in the following table:

States.	Cleveland.	Harrison.	Weaver.
Alabama.....	11	—	—
Arkansas.....	8	—	—
California.....	5	—	—
Colorado.....	—	—	4
Connecticut.....	6	—	—
Delaware.....	3	—	—
Florida.....	4	—	—
Georgia.....	13	—	—
Idaho.....	—	—	3
Illinois.....	24	—	—
Indiana.....	15	—	—
Iowa.....	—	13	—
Kansas.....	—	—	10
Kentucky.....	13	—	—
Louisiana.....	8	—	—
Maine.....	—	6	—
Maryland.....	8	—	—
Massachusetts.....	—	18	—
Minnesota.....	—	9	—
Michigan.....	5	9	—
Mississippi.....	9	—	—
Missouri.....	17	—	—
Montana.....	—	8	—
Nebraska.....	—	8	—
Nevada.....	—	—	8
New Hampshire.....	—	4	—
New Jersey.....	10	—	—
New York.....	36	—	—
North Carolina.....	11	—	—
North Dakota.....	—	—	3
Ohio.....	23	—	—
Oregon.....	—	4	—
Pennsylvania.....	—	32	—
Rhode Island.....	—	4	—
South Carolina.....	9	—	—
South Dakota.....	—	—	4
Tennessee.....	12	—	—
Texas.....	15	—	—
Vermont.....	—	4	—
Virginia.....	12	—	—
Washington.....	—	4	—
West Virginia.....	6	—	—
Wisconsin.....	12	—	—
Wyoming.....	—	—	3
Totals.....	299	118	27

Total number of votes..... 444
Necessary for a choice..... 223
Cleveland's majority..... 155

The Presidential Electors were elected by the several States at large, except in Michigan, where one Elector was elected by the eastern half of the State and one by the western half, and one by each Congressional district.

Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Maine, Oregon, Rhode Island and Vermont have elected their State officers and Legislatures this year.

In regard to the United States Senate it was believed, from the latest returns, that after March 3, 1893, it would be under Democratic control. Democratic Legisla-

tures have been elected in New York, Wisconsin and California to choose the successors of Republican Senators Hancock, Sawyer and Felton. Fusion Legislatures have been elected to choose Senators in place of these Republicans: Paddock, of Nebraska; Perkins, of Kansas; Warren, of Wyoming, and Stewart, of Nevada. An expert estimates that the body will stand: Democrats, 42; Republicans, 40; People's Party, 6.

A compilation of the election returns for Congressmen, made up from late reports and from later telegrams, give the Democrats a majority over the Republicans in the next House of 89, and over both Republicans and Third Partyites of 69.

The returns as yet, of course, are very incomplete and changes will have to be made in the figures on both sides, as the later reports will probably show the defeat of a number of Congressmen now said to be elected, and vice versa. The figures, however, clearly indicate that the next House of Representatives will be Democratic by a large working majority. According to the present compilation there will be 216 Democrats, 127 Republicans and 13 Third Party men in the next House, with eleven additions yet to be made to complete the quota of 356 members. There were in the last House 235 Democrats, 88 Republicans and 9 Independents, or 832 members in all. The result is a relative gain for the Republicans, as compared with the tremendous landslide of two years ago. The strength of the Independents will be pretty nearly the same in the next House as in this.

Democratic Governors were chosen in a majority of the States which voted for State tickets. In New Hampshire the fight is thrown into the Republican Legislature. This table shows results:

Colorado—Joseph H. Maupin, Dem.
Connecticut—Luzon B. Morris, Dem.
Idaho—William J. McConnell, Rep.
Illinois—John P. Altgeld, Dem.
Indiana—Claude Matthews, Dem.
Kansas—L. D. Lewelling, Pro-Dem.
Massachusetts—William E. Russell, Dem.
Michigan—J. T. Rich, Rep.
Minnesota—Knut Nelson, Rep.
Missouri—William J. Stone, Dem.
Montana—Rickards, Rep.
Nebraska—Lorenzo Crouse, Rep.
New Hampshire—No choice by people.
New Jersey—George T. Werts, Dem.
North Carolina—Elias Carr, Dem.
North Dakota—Andrew H. Burke, Rep.
South Carolina—Benjamin R. Tillman, Dem.
South Dakota—A. L. Van Odel, People.
Tennessee—Peter Turner, Dem.
Texas—James S. Hogg, Dem.
Washington—H. L. Snavely, Dem.
West Virginia—William A. McCorkle, Dem.
Wisconsin—George W. Peck, Dem.
Wyoming—John E. Osborne, Dem.-Pro.

THE LABOR WORLD.

SWEDISH women often work as farm laborers.

UNION bricklayers work now eight hours per day in Boston.

AN average of three British seamen lose their lives every day by drowning.

THE Northumberland (England) colliers have accepted a five per cent. reduction in their wages.

TWELVE THOUSAND shipbuilders in Belfast, Ireland, have had their wages reduced fifteen per cent.

THE total amount of bonds given by the arrested strikers at Homestead, Penn., is far above \$500,000.

THE union clerks employed in St. Louis (Mo.) clothing, furnishing and hat stores all wear union badges.

OVER 55,000 operatives inaugurated the great strike in England's cotton mills against a five per cent. reduction.

NEW ORLEANS (La.) industrial affairs were placed in a badly crippled condition on account of the general strike.

A LARGE proportion of the manufactured goods of Russia is made in the homes of the laborers instead of in factories.

IN Great Britain it is illegal now to employ girls in shops under eighteen for more than seventy-four hours a week, and shopkeepers who disobey the law are liable to be fined.

ALONG the Monongahela Valley, in Pennsylvania, the leaders of the 6000 miners involved in the strike asserted that, rise or no rise in the river, there would be no going back to work unless at the 3½ cent rate.

GOVERNMENT agents, who have interviewed 17,427 workingwomen in twenty-two of our large cities, announce the average wages for a day of ten hours or more to be \$5.51 per week, or less than ninety-two cents per day.

REPORTS from industrial centres of Germany all point to the existence of depression in trade except in a few branches of the textile industries, which are doing an active business on large orders from England and America.

THE manufacturers of Fall River, Mass., have increased wages of weavers to twenty-one cents per cut and all other departments in proportion. This is practically an advance of about seven per cent. and restores wages to the standard of 1894.

THE different counties in Scotland pay shepherds different wages. The range of prices paid run from \$3.75 to \$6.50 per week, according to ability. In the Highlands in a mixed stock, including ewes and wethers, a shepherd can manage from 1000 to 1400; if only ewes a shepherd should have 200 or 300 less, with an assistant at landing time.

FROM the annual report of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen it appears that in 1891 the receipts were \$441,294, and \$441,221 were disbursed from the beneficiary fund. The receipts for the general fund amounted to \$86,782.17 and the expenditures were \$86,260.11. The total receipts were \$581,107.12 and the expenditures \$554,141.69. There is a balance on hand at present of about \$40,000 and the organization has about 25,700 members.

SOLDIERS RIOT.

South American Troopers Attack and Rob Civilians.

A party of insubordinate soldiers of the Second Artillery, about fifty in number, appeared in the Praia Formosa and Sacco de Alfors District of Rio Janeiro, Brazil, and began an indiscriminate attack on the people, both in the streets and in their houses. The men were in uniform and were armed with sword bayonets, knives, pistols, etc. They not only attacked the police and people encountered in the streets, but they also attacked passing teamsters, cutting and beating the passengers and robbing them of their money and valuables.

There were only four policemen in the district, one of whom was killed and the other three were wounded.

BARAVALLE, the waiter who killed Frank Reilly, one of the crew of the United States steamer Newark, while the warship was taking part in the Columbus fete in Genoa, was found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to twelve years and six months' imprisonment, and also condemned to pay an indemnity and costs.

THE NEXT CONGRESS.

Political Division of the Next Senate and House.

Sweeping Results of the Battle at the Polls.

The New York Herald says that in the Fifty-third Congress the Democrats will have control of both Senate and House of Representatives. The result shows the next Senate, unless later returns change the figures, will stand: Democrats, 43; Republicans, 41; Independents, 4, making an anti-Republican majority of 6.

In the present Senate the forty-four States are represented by the Senators in the subjoined table. Those whose terms expire in March are indicated by a dagger (†); those whose terms will expire and have already been re-elected by an asterisk (*), and in two States Legislatures have already been chosen which will elect Senators of the same political party as those who retire. They are indicated by a double dagger (‡).

In the elections where the Legislature chosen will elect a Democrat to succeed a Republican the name of the sitting Senator is printed in SMALL CAPITALS, a Farmers' Alliance Senator to succeed a Republican in Idaho.

ALABAMA.	MONTANA.
John T. Morgan...D	W. F. SANDERS...†R
James L. Pugh...D	Thomas C. Power...†R
ARKANSAS.	NEBRASKA.
James H. Berry...D	A. S. Paddock...†R
James K. Jones...D	C. F. Manderson...†R
CALIFORNIA.	NEVADA.
CHAS. N. FELTON...†R	W. M. Stewart...†R
Leland Stanford...R	John P. Jones...R
COLORADO.	NEW HAMPSHIRE.
Edw. O. Wolcott...R	Wm. E. Chandler...R
Henry M. Teller...R	Jacob H. Gallinger...R
CONNECTICUT.	NEW JERSEY.
Jos. R. Hawley...†R	Rufus Blount...†D
Orville H. Platt...R	J. H. R. McParson...D
DELAWARE.	NEW YORK.
George Gray...†D	FRANK HISCOCK...†R
Anthony Higgins...R	David B. Hill...D
FLORIDA.	NORTH CAROLINA.
Samuel Pasco...†D	Matt W. Ransom...D
Wilkinson Call...D	Zebulon B. Vance...D
GEORGIA.	NORTH DAKOTA.
Alfred H. Colquitt...D	Lyman R. Casey...†R
John B. Gordon...D	H. C. Hansbrough...R
IDaho.	OHIO.
George L. Shoup...R	John Sherman...R
Fredk. T. Dubois...R	Calvin S. Brice...D
ILLINOIS.	OREGON.
Shelby M. Cullom...R	Joseph N. Dolph...R
John M. Palmer...D	John H. Mitchell...R
INDIANA.	PENNSYLVANIA.
David M. Turpie...†D	Matthew S. Quay...†R
Dan'l W. Voorhees...D	J. Donald Cameron...R
IOWA.	RHODE ISLAND.
James F. Wilson...R	Nelson W. Aldrich...R
Wm. B. Allison...R	Nathan F. Dixon...R
KANSAS.	SOUTH CAROLINA.
R. W. Perkins...†R	Matthew C. Butler...D
Wm. A. Peffer...†R	John L. M. Irby...D
KENTUCKY.	SOUTH DAKOTA.
John G. Carlisle...D	Rich. F. Pettigrew...R
J. C. S. Blackburn...D	James H. Kyle...†R
LOUISIANA.	TENNESSEE.
Randall L. Gibson...D	William B. Batet...D
Edward D. White...D	Isham G. Harris...D
MAINE.	TEXAS.
Eugene Hale...†R	Horace Chilton...†D
William P. Frye...†R	Roger Q. Mills...†D
MARYLAND.	VERMONT.
Arthur P. Gorman...†D	Redfield Proctor...†R
Charles H. Gibson...D	Justin S. Morrill...†R
MASSACHUSETTS.	VIRGINIA.
Henry L. Dawes...†R	John W. Daniel...†R
George F. Hoar...†R	Eppa Huntont...†D
MICHIGAN.	WASHINGTON.
F. B. Stockbridge...R	John B. Allen...†R
James McMillan...R	Watson C. Squire...R
MINNESOTA.	WEST VIRGINIA.
Cushman K. Davis...†R	Chas. J. Faulkner...†D
W. D. Washburn...†R	John E. Kenna...†D
MISSISSIPPI.	WISCONSIN.
James Z. George...†D	PHILEAS SAWYER...†R
Edw'd C. Walthall...D	William F. Vilas...†D
MISSOURI.	WYOMING.
Frank M. Cockrell...†D	E. E. Warren...†R
George G. Vest...†D	Joseph M. Carey...†R

Three Republican Senators—Sherman, of Ohio; Proctor, of Vermont, and Aldrich, of Rhode Island—and three Democrats—Gorman, of Maryland; George, of Mississippi, and Daniel, of Virginia, have been elected. Although Nevada will elect a Fusion Senator it will undoubtedly return Senator Stewart, who has always been a Republican. He will probably vote with his party, except on special issues like silver and the Force bill.

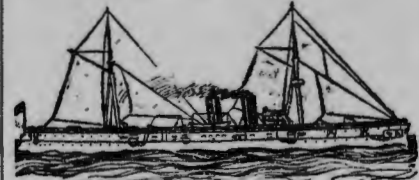
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The Herald gives the following tabular statement of the political divisions of the present and the next House of Representatives. In a few instances later returns may result in some changes, but the table may be regarded as substantially correct:

Colorado.....	1	—	—	1	—	1
Connecticut.....	3	1	—	3	1	—
Delaware.....	1	—	—	1	—	—
Florida.....	2	—	—	2	—	—
Georgia.....	9	—	1	11	1	—
Idaho.....	14	6	—	—	8	—
Illinois.....	11	2	—	14	3	—
Indiana.....	11	2	1	10	—	—
Iowa.....	6	5	—	1	10	—
Kansas.....	—	2	5	1	2	6
Kentucky.....	10	1	—	10	1	—
Louisiana.....	6	—	—	6	—	—
Maine.....	—	4	—	—	4	—
Maryland.....	6	—	—	6	—	—
Massachusetts.....	7	5	—	3	10	—
Michigan.....	7	4	—	3	9	—
Minnesota.....	3	1	1	2	4	1
Mississippi.....	7	—	—	6	1	—
Missouri.....	14	—	—	14	1	—
Montana.....	1	—	—	—	1	—
Nebraska.....	1	—	2	2	3	1
Nevada.....	—	1	—	—	—	1
New Hampshire.....	2	—	—	2	—	—
New Jersey.....	5	2	—	6	2	—
New York.....	23	11	—	20	14	—
North Carolina.....	8	1	—	9	—	—
North Dakota.....	—	1	—	—	1	—
Ohio.....	14	7	—	11	10	—
Oregon.....	—	1	—	—	2	—
Pennsylvania.....	10	18	—	10	20	—
Rhode Island.....	2	—	—	7	2	—
South Carolina.....	7	—	—	7	—	—
South Dakota.....	—	2	—	—	2	—
Tennessee.....	8	2	—	8	2	—
Texas.....	11	—	—	12	—	1
Vermont.....	—	2	—	—	2	—
Virginia.....	10	—	—	9	1	—
Washington.....	—	1	—	—	2	—
West Virginia.....	4	—	—	4	—	—
Wisconsin.....	8	1	—	6	4	—
Wyoming.....	—	1	—	—	1	—
Totals.....	295	65	9	316	128	13

THE CINCINNATI.

Successful Launch of United States Cruiser No. 7.



THE CINCINNATI.

United States Cruiser No. 7 was successfully launched at the Brooklyn Navy Yard a few afternoons since, and as the vessel slipped smoothly down the ways it received its new name, Cincinnati, from Miss Stella Mosby, daughter of the Mayor of the Ohio metropolis.

It was shortly after 2 o'clock when Miss Mosby, pronouncing the name "Cincinnati," broke a bottle of wine over the bow of the vessel. Then the last of the props were knocked away and cruiser No. 7 of the United States Navy shot proudly out upon the Wallabout Bay. The Cincinnati was gayly decorated from stem to stern with flags, and made a noble appearance as she rode upon the water with her beautiful lines and freshly painted sides.

The cruisers Philadelphia and Atlanta, the double turreted monitor Miantonomoh, the dispatch boat Dolphin, the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius and the Italian cruiser Giovanni Bausan, all of which took part in the naval parade last month, were in the Navy Yard and their crews were interested spectators of the launching of the Cincinnati. The Cincinnati is a steel-protected cruiser. Her length on load water line is 300 feet, her extreme breadth forty-two feet, and she has a displacement of 6183 tons, and a mean draught of eighteen feet. She will be one of the fastest vessels in the navy, as her average speed will be nineteen knots. The Cincinnati will have twin screws and vertical triple-expansion engines of 10,000 horse-power, with a steam pressure of 100 pounds.

Her total coal capacity will be 675 tons, which will enable her to steam 1500 miles at full power without recaling.

The engines were designed by Commodore George W. Melville, Chief of the Bureau of Steam Engineering of the Navy, and Engineer William N. Dungan has had charge of their construction.

The cruiser's armament will consist of one six-inch breech-loading rifle, ten five-inch rapid-fire guns, eight six-pounder and four one-pounder rapid-firing guns and two Gatling guns. Besides, she will have six torpedo tubes above water.

Her construction was authorized by an act passed September 7, 1889, but her keel was not laid until 1890. The cost of the Cincinnati's hull and machinery was limited to \$1,100,000.

LATER NEWS.

THERE was a street riot at Homestead, Penn., in which several were injured. It started by an attack on two colored non-unionists. Fifty shots were fired and bricks and frying pans thrown.

FRANK A. EHRET's stable of race horse was sold in New York City. Twenty-six thoroughbreds brought \$223,330, an average of \$8587 per head.

THE Harbeck Stores in Brooklyn, N. Y., were destroyed by fire causing a loss of over \$600,000. Six firemen were standing on a pile of jute on the top floor of the burning building when it shifted. Two were thrown down into the fire where they were suffocated.

M. SWARTOUT, a farmer at Lyndon, Ill., was robbed. Then the robbers tied him to a straw-pile and set fire to it, Swartout being burned to death.

At their sister's wedding reception in Cleveland, Ohio, Patrick Murphy cut the throat of his brother William, killing him.

CAPTAIN E. S. DENSMORE, Chief Usher of the White House, died a few days ago after an illness of several months. Captain Densmore went to Washington from Fitchburg, Mass., about twenty years ago.

THE President has appointed Dr. Daniel G. Brinton, of the University of Pennsylvania, a Commissioner to the Columbia Exposition in Madrid.

THE delegates to the Monetary Conference from France, Belgium, Italy, Netherlands and Greece will hold a preliminary meeting to draw up plans for combined action before the Conference itself takes place.

LONDON workmen and Socialists held a peaceful meeting in Trafalgar square to commemorate "Bloody Sunday."

A BIG HAUL.

Captain Wheaton Left \$35,000 in a Bureau Drawer and It Vanished.

The whole county of Cape May is greatly excited over the robbery of the residence of Captain Elijah Wheaton, at Tuckahoe, N. J., some time during the early part of the week. The amount taken was \$35,000 in cash.

Captain Wheaton and his family left home for a short visit to friends, and upon their return discovered that money to the amount of \$35,000, which had been kept in a bureau drawer, was missing. Other sums of money in the house were left untouched, the thief evidently being satisfied with his first haul. Members of the family believe that the robbery was committed by some one thoroughly acquainted with the residence and the habits and movements of the inmates. Captain Wheaton is an owner of large shipping interests and is very wealthy.

A FIENDISH DEED.

A Tramp Sets a Boy on Fire and He is Literally Cooked.

A tramp, giving his name as Anthony Hanlon, or Quinn, took shelter in a small shanty on the bank of the Tuna Brook, near Bradford, Penn. A number of boys were playing round the shanty and requested the tramp to get out.

The tramp seized a pail of crude oil and threw it on John Leggett, and then set fire to the boy's clothes. Young Leggett was frightfully burned all over the body, face and head, being literally cooked. The tramp was arrested. Young Leggett died that night, after lingering four hours in great agony.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

LORD MELROSE, largest St. Bernard dog in the world, died a few days ago, at Boston, Mass., at the Melross kennels of gastric polio. He was sired by Ben Lomond out of Recluse, and won first prize at many bench shows. He was thirty-five inches high and weighed 210 pounds.

THE case of Rev. Dr. C. A. Briggs, charged with heresy, came up for trial before the Presbytery of New York. Amended charges and specifications were made, and the case continued in order to give Dr. Briggs time to reply.

SIMON POEY, passenger agent and confidential clerk for James E. Ward & Co., agents of the New York and Cuba Mail Steamship Company, was held for examination in the Tombs Police Court, New York City, on a charge of grand larceny. Officials of the company claim he has embezzled \$40,000.

THE Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D. D., preached in the Unitarian Church in Berlin, Mass., to a large congregation, on the fiftieth anniversary of his first sermon in that church.

WILLIAM P. KREK, who was to have been hanged at Allentown, Penn., at noon, was found dead in his cell in the morning.

HEAVY snow in central Pennsylvania played havoc with electric motors and electric wires. All police and fire alarm connection in Reading were burned out by the crossing telephone cables.

POLICEMAN ISAAC D. COLEMAN, of New York City, committed suicide by shooting himself while on post. He was a victim of insomnia.

PROFESSOR JACOB GOULD SCHURMAN was inaugurated as President of Cornell University, at Ithaca, N. Y.

South and West.

THE Equimau body born the other day at the World's Fair Grounds, Chicago, has died from sore throat.

STAMBOUL lowered the world's stallion record to 2:03 on the Stockton (Cal.) track.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN.
DAY SERMON.

Subject: "Advice to Voters."

TEXT: "Alas, alas, that great city Babylon, that mighty city, for in one hour is thy judgment come!"—Revelation xviii., 10.

Modern scientists are doing a splendid work in excavating the tomb of a dead empire holding in its arms a dead city—mother and child of the same name, Babylon. The ancient mound invites the spades and shovels and crowbars while the unwashed natives look on with surprise. These scientists find yellow bricks still impressed with the name Nebuchadnezzar, and they go down into the sarcophagus of a monarchy buried more than two thousand years ago. May the explorations of Rawlinson and Layard and Chevalier and Oppert and Loftus and Chesney be eclipsed by the present archaeological uncovering!

But is it possible this is all that remains of Babylon—a city once five times larger than London and twelve times larger than New York? Walls three hundred and seventy-three feet high and ninety-three feet thick. Twenty-five burnished gates on each side, with streets running clear through to corresponding gates on the other side. Six hundred and twenty-five squares. More pomp and wealth and splendor and sin than could be found in any five modern cities combined. A city of palaces and temples. A city having within it a garden on an artificial hill four hundred feet high, the sides of the mountain terraced. All this built to keep the king's wife, Amytis from becoming homesick for the mountainous region in which she had spent her girlhood. The waters of the Euphrates spouted up to irrigate this great altitude into fruits and flowers and arborescence unimaginable. A great river running from north to south clear through the city, bridges over it, tunnels under it, boats on it.

A city of bazars and market places, unrivaled for aromatics and unguents, and high mettled horses with grooms by their side, and thyme wood, and African evergreen, and Egyptian linen, and all styles of costly textile fabric, and rarest purples extracted from shellfish on the Mediterranean coast, and rarest scarlets taken from brilliant insects in Spain, and ivories brought from successful elephant hunts in India, and diamonds whose flash was a reprieve to the sun. Fortress within fortress, embattlement rising above embattlement. Great capital of the ages. But one night, while honest citizens were asleep, but all the saloons of saturnalia were in full blast, and at the king's castle they had filled the tankards for the tenth time, and reeling and guffawing and hiccoughing around the state table were the rulers of the land, General Cyrus ordered his besieging army to take shovels and spades, and they diverted the river from its usual channel into another direction, so that the forsaken bed of the river became the path on which the besieging army entered.

When the morning dawned the conquerors were inside the outside trenches, Babylon had fallen, and hence the sublime threnody of the text: "Alas, alas, that great city of Babylon, that mighty city, for in one hour is thy judgment come!" But do Nations die? Oh, yes; there is great mortality among monarchies and republics. They are like individuals in the fact that they are born; they have a middle life; they have a decline; they have a cradle and a grave. Some of them are assassinated, some destroyed by their own hand. Let me call the roll of some of the dead civilizations and some of the dead cities and let some one answer for them.

Egyptian civilization, stand up. "Dead!" answer the ruins of Karnak and Luxor, and from seventy pyramids on the east side of the Nile there comes up a great chorus crying, "Dead, dead!" Assyrian Empire, stand up and answer. "Dead!" cry the charred ruins of Nineveh. After six hundred years of magnificent opportunity, dead. Israelitic kingdom, stand up. After two hundred and fifty years of divine interpositions and of miraculous vicissitude, and of heroic behavior, and of appalling depravity, dead. Phœnicia, stand up and answer. After inventing the alphabet and giving it to the world, and sending out her merchant caravans in one direction to Central Asia, and sending out her navigators to the Atlantic Ocean in another direction, dead.

Pillars of Hercules and rocks on which the Tyrian fisherman dried their nets all answer, "Dead Phœnicia." Athens, after Phidias, after Demosthenes, after Miltiades, dead. Sparta, after Leonidas, after Euripides, after Salamis, after Thermopylae, dead. Roman empire, stand up and answer—empire once bounded by the British Channel on the north, by the Euphrates on the east, by the great Sahara desert in Africa on the south, by the Atlantic Ocean on the west; home of three great civilizations, owning all the then discovered world that was worth owning—Roman empire answer. Gibbon in his "Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire" says, "Dead!" and the forsaken seats of the ruined Coliseum, and the skeleton of the aqueducts, and the miasma of the Campagna, and the fragments of the marble baths, and the useless piers of the Bridge of Trajan, and the Mamertine prison, holding no more apostolic prisoners, and the silent Forum and Basilica of Constantine, and the arch of Titus, and the Pantheon come in with great chorus, crying, "Dead, dead!" After Horace, after Virgil, after Tacitus, after Cicero—dead. After Horatius on the bridge, and Cincinnatus, the farmer oligarch, after Pompey, after Solipio, after Cassius, after Constantine, after Caesar—dead. The war eagle of Rome flew so high it was blinded by the sun and came whirling down through the heavens, and the owl of desolation and darkness built its nest in the forsaken eyrie. Mexican empire—dead. French empire—dead.

You see, my friends, it is no unusual thing for a government to perish, and in the same necrology of dead Nations and in the same graveyard of expired governments will go the United States of America unless there be some potent voice to call a halt, and unless God in His mercy interposes, and through a purified ballot box and a widespread public Christian sentiment the catastrophe be averted. This nation is about to go to the ballot box to exercise the right of suffrage, and I propose to set before you the evils that threaten to destroy the American Government, and to annihilate American institutions, and if God will help me I will show you before I get through the mode in which each and every one may do something to arrest that appalling calamity. And I shall plow up the whole field.

The first evil that threatens the annihilation of our American institutions is the fact that political bribery, which once was considered a crime, has by many come to be considered a tolerable virtue. There is a legitimate use of money in elections, in the printing of political tracts, and in the hiring of public halls, and in the obtaining of campaign oratory, but is there any bonumulus who supposes that this vast amount of money now being raised by the political parties is going in a legitimate direction? The vast majority of it will go to buy votes.

Hundreds and thousands of men will have set before them so much money for a Republican vote, and so much money for a Democratic vote, and the superior financial inducement will decide the action. You want to know which party will carry the doubtful States day after to-morrow? I will tell you. The party that spends the most money. This moment, while I speak, the peddlers carrying gold from Wall street, gold from Third street, gold from State street, and gold from the Brewers' association are in all the political headquarters of the doubtful States, dealing out the infamous inducement.

There used to be bribery; but it held its head in shame. It was under the utmost secrecy that many years ago a railroad company bought up the Wisconsin legislature and many other public officials in that State. The Governor of the State at that time received \$50,000 for his signature. His private secretary received \$500. Thirteen members of the Senate received \$175,000 among them in bonds. Sixty members of the other house received from \$500 to \$10,000 each. The Lieutenant-Governor received \$10,000. The clerks of the house received from \$500 to \$10,000 each. The bank comptroller received \$10,000. Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars were divided among the lobbyists. You see the railroad company was very generous. But all that was hidden, and only through the severest scrutiny on the part of a legislative committee was this iniquity displayed. Now political bribery defies you, dares you, is arrogant, and will probably decide the election next Tuesday.

Unless this diabolism ceases in this country Bartholdi's statue on Bedloe's Island, with uplifted torch to light other Nations into the harbor, had better be changed and the torch dropped as a symbol of universal incendiarism.

Unless this purchase and sale of suffrage shall cease the American Government will expire, and you might as well be getting ready the monument for another dead Nation and let my text inscribe upon it these words, "Alas, alas, for Babylon, that great city, that mighty city, for in one hour is thy judgment come!" My friends, if you have not noticed that political bribery is one of the ghastly crimes of this day, you have not kept your eyes open.

Another evil threatening the destruction of American institutions is the solidifying of the sections against each other. A solid north. A solid South. If this goes on we shall after a while have a solid East against a solid West; we shall have solid Middle States against solid Northern States; we shall have a solid New York against a solid Pennsylvania, and a solid Ohio against a solid Kentucky. It is twenty-seven years since the warcloud, and yet at every Presidential election the old antagonism is aroused. When Garfield died and all the States gathered around his casket in sympathy and in tears, and as hearty telegrams of confidence came from New Orleans and Charleston as from Boston and Chicago, I said to myself, "I think sectionalism is dead." But, alas, no! The difficulty will never be ended until each State of the Nation is split up into two or three great political parties.

This country cannot exist unless it exists as one body, the National Capital, the heart, sending out through all the arteries of communication warmth and life to the very extremities. This Nation cannot exist unless it exists as one family, and you might as well have solid brothers against solid sisters, and a solid broad tray against a solid cradle, and a solid nursery against a solid dining room, and you might as well have solid ears against solid eyes, and solid head against solid foot. What is the interest of Georgia in the interest of Massachusetts; what is the interest of New York in the interest of South Carolina. Does the Ohio River change its politics when it gets below Louisville? It is not possible for these sectional antagonisms to continue for a great many years with permanent compound fracture.

Another evil threatening the destruction of our American institutions is the low state of public morals. What killed Babylon of my text? What killed Phœnicia? What killed Rome? Their own depravity, and the fraud, and the drunkenness, and the lechery which have destroyed other Nations will destroy ours unless a merciful God prevent. To show you the low state of public morals I have to call your attention to the fact that many men nominated for offices in different States at different times are entirely unfit for the positions for which they have been nominated.

They have no more qualification for them than a wolf has qualification to be professor of pastoral theology in a flock of sheep, or a blind mole has qualification to lecture a class of eagles on optics, or than a vulture has qualification to chaperon a dove. The mere pronunciation of some of their names makes a demand for carbolic acid and fumigation! Yet Christian men will follow right under the political standards.

I have to tell you what you know already, that American politics have sunk to such a low depth that there is nothing beneath. What we see in some directions we see in nearly all directions. The speculation and the knavery hurled to the surface by the explosion of banks and business firms are only specimens of great Calypso and Stromboli of wickedness that boll and roar and surge beneath, but have not regurgitated to the surface. When the heaven descended Democratic Party enacted the Tweed rascality it seemed to eclipse everything, but after awhile the heaven descended Republican Party outwitted pandemonium with the star route infamy.

My friends, we have in this country people who say the marriage institution amounts to nothing. They scoff at it. We have people walking in polite parlors on our day who are not good enough to be scavengers in Sodom! I went over to San Francisco ten or fifteen years ago—that beautiful city, that queen of the Pacific. May the blessing of God come down upon her great churches and her noble men and women! When I got into the city of San Francisco the Mayor of the city and the President of the Board of Health called on me and insisted that I go and see the Chinese quarter, no doubt so that on my return to the Atlantic coast I might tell what dreadful people the Chinese are.

But on the last night of my stay in San Francisco, before thousands of people in their great opera house, I said, "Would you like me to tell you just what I think plainly and honestly?" They said, "Yes, yes, yes!" I said, "Do you think you can stand it all?" They said, "Yes, yes, yes!" "Then," I said, "my opinion is that the curse of San Francisco is not your Chinese quarter, but your millionaire libertines!"

And two of them sat right before me—Felix and Drusilla. And so it is in all the cities. I never swear, but when I see a man go unwhipped of justice, laughing over his shame and calling his damnable deeds gallantry and peccadillo, I am tempted to hurl red hot anathema and to conclude that if, according to some people's theology, there is no hell, there ought to be!

There is enough out and out licentiousness in American cities to-day to bring down upon them the wrath of that God who, on the 24th of August, 79, buried Herculaneum and Pompeii so deep in ashes that the eight hundred and thirteen subsequent years have not been able to complete exhumation. There are in some of the American cities to-

day whole blocks of houses which the authorities know to be infamous, and yet by purchase they are silenced by hush money, so that such places are as much under the defense of government as public libraries and asylums of mercy.

These ulcers on the body politic bleed and gangrene away the life of the Nation, and public authority in many of the cities looks the other way. You cannot cure such wounds as these with a silken bandage. You will have to cure them by putting deep in the lancet of moral surgery, and burning them out with the caustic of holy wrath, and with most decisive amputation cutting off the scabrous and putrefying abominations. As the Romans were after the Celts, and as the Normans were after the Britons, so there are evils after this Nation which will attend its obsequies unless we first attend theirs.

Superstition tells of a marine reptile, the cephalopoda, which entangled and crushed a ship of war, but it is no superstition when I tell you that the history of many of the dead Nations proclaims to us the fact that our ship of state is in danger of being crushed by the cephalopoda of National depravity. Where is the Hercules to slay this hydra? Is it not time to speak by pen, by tongue, by ballot box, by the rolling of the prison door, by hangman's halter, by earnest prayer, by Sinaiic detonation?

A son of King Croesus is said to have been dumb and to have never uttered a word until he saw his father being put to death. Then he broke the shackles of silence and cried out, "Kill not my father, Croesus!"

When I see the cheater and wantonness and the manifold crime of this country attempting to commit patricide—yes, matricide—upon our institutions, it seems to me that lips that heretofore have been dumb ought to break the silence with canorous tones of fiery protest.

I want to put all of the matter before you, so that every honest man and woman will know just how matters stand, and what they ought to do if they vote, and what they ought to do if they pray. This Nation is not going to perish. Alexander, when he heard of the wealth of the Indies, divided Macedonia among his soldiers. Someone asked him what he had kept for himself, and he replied, "I am keeping hope!" And that jewel I keep bright and shining in my soul, whatever else I shall surrender. Hope thou in God. He will set back these oceanic tides of moral devastation. Do you know what is the prize for which contention is made to-day? It is the prize of this continent.

Never since, according to John Milton, when "satan was hurled headlong flaming from the ethereal skies in hideous ruin and conflagration down," have the powers of darkness been so determined to win this continent as they now are. What a jewel it is—a jewel carved in relief, the cameo of this planet! On one side of us the Atlantic Ocean, dividing us from the wornout Governments of Europe. On the other side the Pacific Ocean, dividing us from the superlatives of Asia. On the north of us the Arctic Sea, which is the gymnasium in which the explorers and navigators develop their courage. A continent 10,500 miles long, 17,000,000 square miles, and all of it but about one-seventh capable of rich cultivation.

One hundred millions of population on this continent of North and South America—one hundred millions, and room for many hundred millions more. All flora, and all fauna, and all metals, and all precious woods, and all grains and all fruits. The Appalachian range the backbone and the rivers the ganglia, carrying life all through and out to the extremities. Isthmus of Darien the narrow waist of a giant continent, all to be under one government, and all free, and all Christian, and the scene of Christ's personal reign on earth if, according to the expectation of many people, He shall at last set up His throne in this world.

Who shall have this hemisphere? Christ or satan? Who shall have the shore of her inland seas, the silver of her Nevadas, the gold of her Colorados, the telescopes of her observatories, the brain of her universities, the wheat of her prairies, the rice of her savannahs, the two great ocean beaches, the one reaching from Baffin's Bay to Terra del Fuego, and the other from Behring Straits to Cape Horn—and all the moral and temporal and spiritual and everlasting interests of a population vast beyond all computation save by Him with whom a thousand years are as one day? Who shall have the hemisphere? You and I will decide that, or help to decide it, by conscientious vote, by earnest prayer, by maintenance of Christian institutions, by support of great philanthropies, by putting body, mind and soul on the right side of all moral, religious and National movements.

Ah, it will not be long before it will not make any difference to you or to me what becomes of this continent, so far as earthly comfort is concerned. All we want of it will be seven feet by three, and that will take in the largest, and there will be room and to spare. That is all of this country we will need very soon, the youngest of us. But we have an anxiety about the welfare and the happiness of the generations that are coming on, and it will be a grand thing if, when the archangel's trumpet sounds, we find that our sepulcher, like the one Joseph of Arimathea provided for Christ, is in the midst of a garden. By that time this country will be all paradise or all dry tortugas. Eternal God, to Thee we commit the destiny of this people!

ONE of the papers published in London has adopted the plan of displaying from its building three times each day the signals which tell what kind of weather is predicted by the meteorological bureau. Also it keeps on hand in the office a supply of cards which may be had for the asking by persons who do not know what the signals mean but want to understand them. The average Londoner who goes past that office has only to look up in order to tell whether or not it is advisable to carry an umbrella, and the only fault in the arrangement consists in the fact that he has already left home when he sees the signal.

As THE spirit of the age is unquestionably one of fairness, it follows that a martyr stands far more chance of public support and sympathy than an autocrat; and that the surest way to create popularity for a man is to persecute him. The presumption is always, and generally with justice, against the persecutors. Persecution of whatever kind is at once a blunder and a crime.

POVERTY is very good in poems, but is very bad in a house. It is very good in maxims and sermons, but is very bad in practical life.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR
NOVEMBER 20.

Lesson Text: "Paul's First Missionary Sermon," Acts xiii., 26-43—
Golden Text: Acts xiii., 26—Commentary.

26. Paul and Barnabas on their first missionary journey having arrived at Antioch in Pisidia are found in the synagogue on the Sabbath day, and being invited to speak Paul begins at the exodus of Israel from Egypt, and briefly reviews the nation's history up to David, and then passes at once to the seed promised to David, even Jesus, the Saviour of Israel, mentioning John the Baptist and his preaching as the herald of Jesus. Our lesson opens by his saying that this salvation is especially for Israel.

27. He then testifies that the rulers at Jerusalem, not believing the prophets, although read in the synagogue every Sabbath day, had done just as the prophets had foretold, and condemned their deliverer to death. See Ps. xxii., 12-18; Isa. liii., 3, 7, and compare Acts iv., 27, 28.

28. He confirms the threefold testimony of Pilate that there was no fault in Jesus (John xviii., 35; xix., 4, 6). He knew no sin. He did no sin. He was holy, harmless, undefiled and separate from sinners (II Cor. v., 21; I Pet. ii., 22; Heb. vii., 26). Even Judas testified that He was an innocent man (Math. xxvii., 4).

29. All things are known to God from the beginning (Acts xv., 18), and the Holy Spirit had written beforehand in the Old Testament every detail of the sufferings, death and resurrection of Christ, all of which was literally fulfilled even to the casting lots upon His vesture and His being buried in the tomb of a rich man.

30. "But God raised Him from the dead." God has sworn to David concerning his seed that He would establish the throne of His kingdom for ever (II Sam. vii., 12, 13). Isaiah also had said that the Wonderful Counselor should have His kingdom established upon the throne of David forever (Isa. ix., 6, 7). But this implied an immortal man, a man because he would be David's seed, immortal because he would reign forever.

31. The witnesses to His resurrection were very many, not less than 500, and He was seen ten times at least during a period of forty days, and was always speaking of this kingdom, the kingdom to be restored to Israel at His coming again in glory (I Cor. xv., 6; Acts i., 3, 6; ii., 31).

32. "We declare unto you glad tidings." The Gospel is always glad tidings, whether it be the Gospel of the grace of God or the Gospel of the glory of God (Acts xx., 24; I Tim. i., 11, R. V.), and when received it invariably makes glad those who receive it. It is a high honor to be privileged to declare these glad tidings, and yet this honor is freely conferred upon every believer (Acts viii., 1, 4; Rev. xxii., 17).

33. The New Testament opens with the statement that it is about Jesus Christ, the son of David the son of Abraham, implying that all that was promised to both David and Abraham will be made good to and in Jesus Christ. All the promises of God in Him are yea, and in Him amen (II Cor. i., 20). The resurrection of Christ is the pledge of the fulfillment of every promise.

34. Having quoted Ps. ii., 7, as referring to the resurrection of Christ, he now quotes Isa. lv., 3, as referring to the same great event. If those who make wills could live to see them executed there would not be so much breaking of wills, but the one who makes the will must first die in order to make the will of force (Heb. ix., 16, 17). Jesus died, but Jesus is alive forevermore, having all power, and will surely see to the full carrying out of every provision in his will (Rev. i., 18).

35. Yet another quotation does Paul make in this sermon, and all to prove that Jesus was the one spoken of in the prophets and in the Psalms. This time the reference is to Ps. xvi., 10. How much more like Bible readings rather than like the ordinary sermons of to-day are the discourses of Peter and Paul and Stephen. Compare with this chapters ii., and vii.

36. David could not have written of himself in Ps. xvi., for his body saw corruption, and although some say that Jesus is now on David's throne in heaven, they fail to tell us where it is written that David ever had a throne in heaven, and seem to forget that it is written "David is not ascended into the heavens" (Acts ii., 34).

37. "But He, whom God raised again, saw no corruption." His life was not taken from Him, but He laid it down of His own accord and by His own power He took it again (John x., 18). This is our Redeemer, the Great Head of the church, the King of Israel and King of Nations; and to us who are in Him will He give immortal, incorruptible bodies like His own (I Cor. xv., 53; Phil. iii., 20, 21).

38. In order to enjoy this redemption and share His glory we must first obtain the forgiveness of sins. This is true of Jew or Gentile, individual or Nation. Sin is the great barrier between man and God (Isa. lix., 2), but Jesus has stepped in between, and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all (Isa. liii., 6).

39. Fully has He made atonement, and freely does He offer to every believer all the benefits of that great redemption. The law cannot save, but Christ is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth (Rom. viii., 3, 4; x., 4; iii., 24). Justified is more than forgivenness, it is such a destroying of the record that was against us that there is nothing left of it (Col. ii., 14) 40, 41. These verses are from Isa. xxix., 20, 41; Hab. ii., 5. In connection with statements to this effect that God is of purer eyes than to behold evil and cannot look on iniquity, and that He sees the hearts of those who draw near with their mouth and honor Him with their lips, while they have more respect for men than for Him. A salvation so fully provided and so freely offered must be honestly received with true penitence and humility, or it would be better for us never to have heard than to have heard it and made light of it or despised it.

42. The Gospel of the grace of God always makes people want to hear more of it. It is never old or unattractive. It is God's own good news for the soul of man and finds a response in the heart. It makes people forget the inclemency of the weather and the weariness of the body and brings them together to hear more.

43. "Continue in the grace of God." This is a summary of the advice of the apostles to the new converts, and it is the best possible advice for every believer. It sets aside all thoughts of our own goodness, and keeps us humble and grateful at the feet of Jesus. See Rom. ii., 24; v., 2; Eph. ii., 8; I Tim. i., 14; I Cor. xv., 10.—Lesson Helper.

A LEADING New York publisher employs at a large salary a young lady who is useful to him alone on account of her memory. She has read almost everything in the whole range of fiction, and can detect at once borrowed plots and expressions.

VARIOUS lakes are derived from pots, barks, and grums.

DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH

Found Dead in His Bed in the
Blenheim Palace.

A dispatch from Blenheim Palace, the seat of the Duke of Marlborough at Woodstock, Oxfordshire, England, announces that the Duke was found dead in bed there a few mornings ago.

The Duke was out driving that day and was in good spirits. He showed no symptoms of illness. Upon his return from his drive he took dinner and ate well. He passed the evening in reading and writing, and retired at midnight, still seemingly in good health. His conversation was cheerful.

When the valet entered the Duke's bedroom in the morning he found his master lying on his back in bed. One of his arms was thrown over his chest and his hand was clenched above his heart. His face was serene and he appeared to be asleep. The valet made no attempt to arouse him until he noticed the growing pallor of the face. Then he made an attempt to wake him, but found he was dead.

It is supposed that death resulted from heart disease or cholera.

It was evident when the body was found that life had been extinct several hours, and that death was painless. Rigor mortis was then well developed. In view of the suddenness of the Duke's death, while he was apparently enjoying good health, a post-mortem examination of the remains was made.

The Marquis of Blandford, the Duke's son, and Lord Randolph Churchill, his brother, arrived at Blenheim in the afternoon. They found the Duchess prostrate with grief.

George Charles Spencer-Churchill, the eighth Duke of Marlborough, Marquis of Blandford, Prince of the Holy Roman Empire, and Prince of Mindelheim and Suabia, was born in England, May 31, 1844. He married a rich American widow, Mrs. Hammersley, a few years ago.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country
Produce Quoted in New York.

BEANS AND PEAS.		
Beans—Marrow, 1891, choice	\$2 30	@ \$2 30 1/2
Medium, 1892, choice	2 05	@ 2 10
Pea, 1892, choice	2 05	@ 2 10
Red kidney, 1892, choice	2 75	@ 2 85
Red kidney, poor to fair	—	—
Lima, Cal., per bush	2 05	@ 2 10
Green peas, 1892, per bbl.	1 70	@ —

BUTTER.		
Creamery—St. & Penn, extra	28 1/2	@ 29
St. & Penn., firsts	28	@ 28
Western, firsts	26	@ 28
Western, seconds	23	@ 25
Western, thirds	20	@ 22
State dairy—half tubs, and pails, extras	25	@ 27
Half tubs and pails, 1sts	23	@ 24
Half tubs and pails, 2ds	20	@ 21
Welsh tubs, extras	25	@ 26
Welsh tubs, 1sts	23	@ 24
Welsh tubs, 2ds	20	@ 21
Western—Im. creamery, 1sts	22	@ 24
W. Im. creamery, 2ds	18	@ 20
W. Im. creamery, 3ds	—	—
Western Factory, fresh, firsts	17	@ 17 1/2
W. Factory, seconds	15 1/2	@ 16
W. Factory and dairy, 3ds	14 1/2	@ 15

CHEESE.		
State factory—Full cream, white, fancy	10 1/2	@ 10 1/2
Full cream, colored, fancy	—	@ 10 1/2
Full cream, good to prime	9 1/2	@ 10
Part skims, choice	8 1/2	@ 9
Part skims, good to prime	3	@ 3 1/2
Part skims, common	3	@ 3 1/2
Full skims	1	@ 2

EGGS.		
State and Penn—Fresh	26	@ 27
Western—Fresh, fancy	24 1/2	@ 25 1/2
Fresh, prime	23 1/2	@ 24 1/2

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.		
Apples—Red sorts, bbl.	2 50	@ 3 50
Green sorts, per bbl.	2 00	@ 2 75
Sweet varieties, per bbl.	—	—
Pears, Bartlett, per bush	—	—
Seckel, per bbl.	—	—
Common cooking, per bbl.	2 50	@ 3 00
Grapes, up river, Del., 5 lb.	15	@ 22
Up river, Niagara, 5 lb.	11	@ 20
Up river, Concord, 5 lb.	11	@ 12
Peaches, Jersey, extra, basket	—	—
Poor to fair	—	—
Plums, up river, per crate	—	—
State, 10 lb basket	—	—
Cranberries, Cape Cod, bbl.	3 00	@ 4 50

HOPS.		
State—1892, fair to choice	31	@ 23
1891, prime	28	@ 24
1891, common to good	18	@ 23
Old odds	5	@ 9

LIVE POULTRY.		
Fowls—Jersey, State, Penn.	10	@ —
Western, per lb.	9 1/2	@ 10
Spring Chickens, local, lb.	10	@ 10 1/2
Southern per lb.	—	@ —
Roosters, old, per lb.	—	@ 6
Turkeys, per lb.	10	@ 18
Ducks—N. J., N. Y., Penn., per pair	60	@ 85
Southern, per pair	—	@ —
Geese, Western, per pair	1 37	@ 1 62
Southern, per pair	—	@ —
Pigeons, per pair	30	@ 40

DRESSED POULTRY—FRESH KILLED.		
Turkeys—Young, per lb.	12	@ 15
Old mixed weights	12	@ 14
Toms, fair to prime	—	@ —
Chickens—Phila., per lb.	12	@ 17
L. I. broilers	—	@ —
Fowls—St. & Penn., per lb	—	@ —
Western, per lb.	10	@ 10 1/2
Ducks—Western, per lb	9	@ 18
Spring, per lb.	17	@ 18
Geese—Spring, Eastern, per lb	18	@ 19
Squabs—Dark, per doz.	2 00	@ 2 25
Light, per doz.	3 00	@ 3 25

VEGETABLES.		
potatoes—State, per bbl.	1 75	@ 2 00
Jersey, prime, per bbl.	1 75	@ 2 00
Jersey, inferior, per bbl.	1 50	@ 1 63
L. I., in bulk, per bbl.	2 00	@ 2 25
Cabbage, L. I., per 100.	4 00	@ 6 00
Onions—Eastern, yellow, bbl.	2 25	@ 2 75
Eastern, red, per bbl.	2 25	@ 2 50
State, per bbl.	2 00	@ 2 37
Squash—Marrow, per barrel, ...	1 25	@ 1 60
Cucumbers, pickles, per 1000	@	@
Long Island, per 1000.	@	@
Tomatoes, per crate.	1 00	@ 1 25
lima beans, fair to prime, bag 8 00	@	@ 4 00
Egg plant, Jersey, per bbl.	@	@
Sweet potatoes, Va., per bbl.	1 75	@ 2 00
South Jersey, per bbl.	2 00	@ 2 35
Onion, near by, doz. bunches	75	@ 1 35

"FELICE NOTTE!"

God send the little golden bees of sleep
To murmur in the blossom of your ear
Their gentle summer music hushed and deep,
Their softest slumber songs to you, my dear!

And may the gypsy fortune telling dreams
Draw you beneath their painted tent and
take
Your palm and tell you fortunes—rosy gleams
Too sweet to be remembered when you wake!

Once may your hyacinthine lids unfold
Bathed in the limpid pallor of the moon,
The happiest stars in heaven may yet behold,
And pray and sigh for joy, and slumber soon.
—Irene Putnam in Lippincott's.

A MAN IN THE BELL.

In my younger days bell ringing was much more in fashion among the young men of — than it is now. Some fifty years ago about twenty of us who dwelt in the vicinity of the cathedral formed a club which used to ring every peal that was called for.

One Sunday I went with another into the belfry to ring for noon prayers, but the second stroke we had pulled showed us that the clapper of the bell we were at was muffled. Some one had been buried that morning and it had been prepared of course to ring a mournful note.

We did not know of this, but the remedy was easy. "Jack," said my companion, "step up to the loft and cut off the hat," for the way we had of muffling was by tying a piece of an old hat or of cloth (the former was preferred) on one side of the clapper, which deadened every second toll.

I complied, and mounting into the belfry crept as usual into the bell, where I began to cut away. The hat had been tied on in some more complicated manner than usual, and I was perhaps three or four minutes in getting it off, during which time my companion below was hastily called away—by a message from his sweetheart, I believe, but that is not material to my story.

The person who called him was a brother of the club who, knowing that the time had come for ringing for service, and not thinking that any one was above, began to pull. At this moment I was just getting out when I felt the bell moving. I guessed the reason at once. It was a moment of terror, but by a hasty and almost convulsive effort I succeeded in jumping down and throwing myself on the flat of my back under the bell.

The room in which it was was little more than sufficient to contain it, the bottom of the bell coming within a couple of feet of the floor of lath. At that time I certainly was not so bulky as I am now, but as I lay it was within an inch of my face. I had not lain myself down a second, when the ringing began. It was a dreadful situation.

Over me swung an immense mass of metal, one touch of which would have crushed me to pieces; the floor under me was principally composed of crazy laths, and if they gave way I was precipitated to the distance of about fifty feet upon a loft, which would in all probability have sunk under the impulse of my fall and sent me to be dashed to atoms upon the marble floor of the chancel a hundred feet below.

This was my first terror, but the ringing had not continued a minute before a more awful and immediate dread came on me. The deafening sound of the bell smote into my ears with a thunder which made me fear their drums would crack; there was not a fiber of my body it did not thrill through. It entered my very soul; thought and reflection were almost utterly banished; I only retained the sensation of agonizing terror.

Every moment I saw the bell sweep within an inch of my face, and my eyes—I could not close them, though to look at the object was bitter as death—followed it instinctively in its oscillating progress until it came back again. It was in vain I said to myself that it could come no nearer at any future swing than it did at first; every time it descended I endeavored to shrink into the very floor to avoid being buried under the down sweeping mass, and then, reflecting on the danger of pressing too weightily on my frail support, would cover up again as far as I dared.

At first my fears were mere matter of fact. I was afraid the pulleys above would give way and let the bell plunge on me. At another time the possibility of the clapper being shot out in some sweep and dashing through my body, as I had seen a ramrod glide through a door, flitted across my mind. The dread also, as I have already mentioned, of the crazy floor tormented me, but these soon gave way to fears not more unfounded, but more visionary and of course more tremendous.

The ringing of the bell confused my intellect, and my fancy soon began to team with all sorts of strange and terrifying ideas. The bell pealing above and opening its jaws with a hideous clamor seemed to me at one time a raving monster raging to devour me; at another a whirlpool ready to suck me into its bellying abyss. As I gazed on it, it assumed all shapes. It was a flying eagle, or rather a roc of the Arabian story tellers, clapping its wings and screaming over me.

As I looked upward into it, it would appear sometimes to lengthen into indefinite extent, or to be twisted at the end into the spiral folds of the tail of a flying dragon. Nor was the flaming breath or fiery glance of that fabled animal wanting to complete the picture. My eyes, inflamed, bloodshot and glaring, invested the monster with a full proportion of human likeness.

It would be endless were I to merely hint at all the fancies that possessed my mind. Every object that was hideous and roaring presented itself to my imagination. I often thought that I was in a hurricane at sea and that the vessel in which I was embarked tossed under me with the most furious vehemence. The air, set in motion by the swinging of the bell, blew over me nearly with the violence and more than the thunder of a tempest, and the floor seemed to reel under me as under a drunken man. But the most awful of all the ideas that seized on me were drawn from the supernatural.

In the vast cavern of the bell hideous faces appeared and glared down on me with terrifying frowns or with grinning mockery still more appalling. I found I was becoming delirious, and trembled lest reason should utterly desert me. I feared lest, when utterly deprived of my senses, I should rise—to do which I was every moment tempted by that strange feeling which calls on a man whose head is dizzy from standing on the battlement of a lofty castle to precipitate himself from it—and then death would be instant and tremendous.

When I thought of this I became desperate. I caught the floor with a grasp which drove the blood from my nails, and I yelled with the cry of despair. I called for help, I prayed, I shouted, but all the efforts of my voice were of course drowned in the bell. As it passed over my mouth it occasionally echoed my cries, which mixed not with its own sound, but preserved their distinct character. Perhaps this was but fancy. To me, I know, they then sounded as if they were the shouting, howling or laughing of the fiends with which my imagination had peopled the gloomy cave which swung over me.

In twenty minutes the ringing was done. Half of that time passed over me without power of computation—the other half appeared an age. When it ceased I became gradually more quiet, but a new fear retained me. I knew that five minutes would elapse without ringing, but at the end of that short time the bell would be rung a second time for five minutes more. I could not calculate time. A minute and an hour were of equal duration. I feared to rise lest the five minutes should have elapsed and the ringing be again commenced, in which case I should be crushed before I could escape against the walls or framework of the bell. I therefore still continued to lie down, cautiously shifting myself, however, with a careful gliding, so that my eye no longer looked into the hollow. This was of itself a considerable relief.

The cessation of the noise had in a great measure the effect of stupefying me, for my attention, being no longer occupied by the chimeras I had conjured up, began to flag. All that now distressed me was the constant expectation of the second ringing, for which, however, I settled myself with a kind of stupid resolution. I closed my eyes and clinched my teeth as firmly as if they were screwed in a vice.

At last the dreaded moment came, and the first swing of the bell extorted a groan from me, as they say the most resolute victim screams at the sight of the rack to which he is for a second time destined. After this, however, I lay silent and lethargic, without a thought.

When it ceased I was roused a little by the hope of escape. I did not, however, decide on this step hastily, but putting up my hand with the utmost caution I touched the rim. Though the ringing had ceased it was still tremulous from the sound and shook under my hand, which instantly recoiled as from an electric jar. A quarter of an hour probably elapsed before I again dared to make the experiment, and then I found it at rest. I determined to lose no time, fearing that I might have lain then already too long and that the bell for evening service would catch me.

This dread stimulated me, and I slipped out with the utmost rapidity and arose. I stood, I suppose, for a minute, looking with silly wonder on the place of my imprisonment, penetrated with joy at escaping, but then rushed down the stony and irregular stair with the velocity of lightning and arrived in the bell ringer's room. My hands were torn and bleeding; my hair disheveled and my clothes tattered.

I leaned against the wall, motionless and deprived of thought, in which posture my companions found me when in the course of a couple of hours they returned to their occupation.—Blackwood's Magazine

Prices of Rare Coins.

The bronze cents, such as are in circulation now, were first coined in 1864. None of them bears a premium except the issue of 1877, which is valued at 3 cents. Some of the old fashioned half cents are high priced. On a basis of "good" condition the half cent of 1790 is worth \$15. The issues of 1831, 1836, 1840, 1848, 1849 and 1851 fetch \$3 each, while those of 1793, 1795 and 1802 we pay \$1 apiece for. None of the nickel cents is worth a premium except that of 1866, with a flying eagle, which you can sell for \$2. A 5 cent nickel of 1877 is worth \$1, and a nickel 5 cent piece of 1878 has a market value of 15 cents; there is no premium on those of any other year. Nickel 8 cent pieces of 1877 we pay 75 cents each for, while those of 1878, 1882, 1885 and 1886 are worth 5 cents each; none of the others bears a premium. If you are so lucky as to get hold of a bronze 2 cent piece for 1878 you will have no difficulty in disposing of it for \$1, but no other issues have any extr value.—Interview in Washington Star.

The Discovery of the Gulf Stream.

Ponce de Leon, while on his famous search for the fountain of youth, made the discovery of the gulf stream. The whalers of New England were the first to gain a fairly accurate knowledge of the limits of the current between America and Europe by following the haunts of the whales, which were found north of one line and south of another, but never between the two. This, they reasoned, was the gulf stream current.

Benjamin Franklin received this information from the whalers and published it on a chart for the benefit of the mail packets plying between England and the colonies. The chart was first issued about 1770, but was not accepted by the English captains. Before it came to be generally known and used the trouble between England and the colonies began, and Franklin, knowing the advantage the knowledge would be to the British naval officers, suppressed it all he could until hostilities ceased.—Detroit Free Press.

Tried but Once.

A resident of Riverside, Cal., owns a lazy horse. He fixed up a battery in the buggy to give the animal an electric shock occasionally instead of using a whip. He was to press the button with his foot and the electricity was to do the rest. At the first pressure, however, the horse kicked the carriage so hard that some portions of it have not come down yet.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

(Estate of Christiana Dell, Deceased.) Notice is hereby given that letters of administration of the estate of Christiana Dell, late of Cass township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

Nov. 9, 1892.

ISAAC DELL, Adm'r.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned on the estate of Rebecca Hughes, late of Mapleton Depot, Pa., deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment of said indebtedness and those having claims against said estate to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

A. W. SWOPPE, Executor.

\$5 REWARD.—The above reward will be paid to any person who will give information that will lead to the conviction of any party or parties cutting or destroying timber on our land in Union township. Persons hunting or gathering chestnuts are expected to report any person or persons they meet with hatchets or axes. A failure to do so will change this notice to one forbidding trespassing on the land. REX & DULL, Aug. 31-tf.

FREE EXCURSIONS to the WORLD'S FAIR.

FOR ALL AGENTS WHO SELL COLUMBUS AND COLUMBIA, THE MAN AND THE NATION. BY HON. JAMES G. BLAINE, Sec. of State, J. W. Buel, the celebrated author, John Clarke Ridpath, the famous historian, and Hon. Benj. Butterworth, Secretary and Solicitor-General of the World's Fair Association. The great Quadri-Centennial History of our country, 4 complete books in one immense volume, a quartette of world-famous authors, nearly 900 quarto pages, 400 splendid Historical Illustrations and Colored Paintings, constituting a grand pictorial panorama of our country's history. Also a complete pictorial description of the great World's Fair at Chicago, with maps, charts, &c. THE GREATEST BOOK OF THE GREATEST CENTURY. Not the creation of one author, but the combined genius of four master minds. A complete, faithful and thrilling record of our country's history from the earliest discoveries to the present time. SELLING BY THE THOUSANDS. Everybody buys. Low price, immense sales. Now is your time to make money in the book business. NO CAPITAL REQUIRED. Write for terms to agents and full particulars about free excursions to the World's Fair. HISTORICAL PUBLISHING CO., St. Louis, Mo.

OYSTERS!

On and after Tuesday, Sept. 6, I will keep at my Restaurant the

Best Shell and Tub Oysters

to be had in the Baltimore market.

Open until 12 o'clock Every Night. When in Huntingdon try our 25-cent Stews.

G. W. FISHER, HUNTINGDON, PA.

Arriving at J. G. Gilliam's Daily.

New Millinery.

New Hats
New Bonnets
Babys Hats
and Caps.

I have a full line of seasonable Millinery,
DRY GOODS,
EMBROIDERIES
AND LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR, ETC., ETC.

Mrs. M. E. Evans,

MARKET STREET, - MAPLETON DEPOT, PA

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after Nov. 15th, 1891, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.53, 11.48, a. m., and 7.15 p. m.
For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.53, 11.48 a. m., and 7.15 p. m.
Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 1.15 (Columbian Ex.), 2.20, 4.10, 8.05 a. m., 1.55, 3.40, 8.20 (limited), 8.10 and 11.45 p. m., every day.
Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., and 7.09 p. m., week days.
Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.30 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.25 p. m., week days.
Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.15 p. m., week days.
Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown June., 8.51 11.53, a. m., 3.38 and 7.43 p. m., every day.
For Mifflin, 8.51 11.53 a. m., 3.38 and 7.15 p. m., every day.
For Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, 8.51, 11.53 a. m., 3.38, 7.43 p. m., every day.
Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.45 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.
Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 5.51 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6.20; Birmingham, 6.25; Spruce Creek, 6.35; Petersburg, 6.47; Huntingdon, 7.00; Mapleton, 7.15; Mount Union, 7.21; Harrisburg, 10.15 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4.25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11.40 a. m., Mount Union 6.10 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6.30; Altoona, 7.50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11.55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8.00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11.50 a. m., Huntingdon, 12.48 p. m., Mount Union, 1.03; Harrisburg, 3.20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, Pittsburg at 4.30 p. m., Altoona, 9.05; Huntingdon 10.12; Harrisburg, 1.00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4.25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 5.10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12.01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12.50; Harrisburg, 3.30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7.00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11.20; Mount Union, 1.50 p. m., Huntingdon, 2.17; Altoona, 3.40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8.10 p. m.
For further information consult Time Table or address Thomas E. Watt, A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6.00 a. m., on Wednesday, July 29, 1891.

NORTH.			SOUTH.		
No. 5.	Mail.	Mixed.	No. 6.	Mail.	Mixed.
p. m.	a. m.	am.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
12.50	9.15	6.00	8.09	11.58	2.40
1.03	9.26	6.13	7.57	11.43	2.29
1.17	9.39	6.27	7.43	11.29	2.18
1.46	10.09	6.57	7.13	10.54	1.36
1.54	10.16	7.05	Three Springs	6.55	10.45
2.07	10.29	7.20	*Beersville	6.42	10.19
		7.35			
		7.56	Rockhill	6.30a	
2.22	10.42	7.56		6.56p	9.56
2.47	10.58	7.55	Shirley	6.40	9.38
2.56	11.06	8.05	*Augh. Mills	6.33	9.30
3.15	11.20	8.25	Mount Union	6.20	9.15

Mixed, No. 7, leaves Robertsdale at 4.00, p. m., Cook's, 4.12, Cole's, 4.25, Saltillo, 4.50, Three Springs, 4.58, Beersville, 5.11, Rockhill, 5.24, Shirley, 5.40, Aughwick, 5.47; arrive Mt. Union, 6.00, p. m.

Mail, No. 8, leaves Mt. Union, 4.00, p. m., Aughwick, 4.15, Shirley, 4.23, Rockhill, 4.42, Beersville, 5.01, Three Springs, 5.23, Saltillo, 5.33, Cole's, 6.08, Cook's, 6.22; arrive Robertsdale, 6.35, p. m.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST.			EAST.		
No. 12.	No. 10.		No. 9.	No. 13.	
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.	
6.38	9.35	L Rockhill	6.30	4.50	
6.29	9.28	*Blacklog	6.37	4.57	
6.21	9.20	*Cedar Rock	5.45	5.05	
6.17	9.16	*Locke Valley	6.49	5.15	
6.11	9.10	*Shade Gap	6.55	5.07	
5.59	8.53	Stair	7.07	5.27	
5.50	8.44	A Goshorn L	7.18	5.36	

* Flag stations. A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

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